2.1 Twilight Vol 2: Do you have abs?

“Please take good care of mom. I trust you guys.”
Dad always says that every time he leaves the house. To little boy Kwon Taek Joo, that greeting was strange. I don't know why, but it wouldn't be surprising if Dad never came back. And in fact, Dad's greeting each morning became his last. His mother sobbed in front of his father's portrait. Kwon Taek Joo took a step back before that pitiful cry. He was suddenly afraid. At that time, seeing his mother become a stranger shocked Kwon Taek Joo more than the despair of not being able to see his father again.
His brother is different. Even though he wasn't an adult yet, he was more determined than anyone there. As if he had been preparing for a long time, he dutifully took care of his family. It was he who comforted his mother and took care of the food. After the funeral, he was also not swayed by the expectations, worries and responsibilities of those around him. He is an upright and upright person. For her mother, her older brother is someone she can trust and rely on, and for her younger brother Kwon Taek Joo, he is a comforting, protective shade. Thanks to that, he never had to feel the absence of his father.
The interaction between the two brothers is not much, partly because of the six-year age difference, partly because his brother is often away from home because of work. The two weren't particularly close, but they weren't strangers either. The two brothers lived like that.
It's rare for two people to contact each other unless something special happens. So one day, Kwon Taek Joo was surprised to receive a phone call from his brother. He had a feeling something was wrong, but his brother just called to ask. During the conversation, he did not mention any special stories.
"If I leave the country this time, I probably won't be able to return for two months. Please take good care of my mother for me."
The conversation in the end was no different from normal, but Kwon Taek Joo still felt strangely uncomfortable and even he couldn't find the reason. It was probably just a coincidence, because even after a while, nothing happened to his brother and his family. Kwon Taek Joo quickly shook off the insecurity in his heart. Accidents always happen suddenly without warning, It came as a shock only after he had relaxed his mind. Same thing that day. A call came in late at night. Even though he heard clearly what the other person was saying, Kwon Taek Joo still couldn't believe it. He thought he was having a nightmare. He did not know how he arrived at the announced location. Both mother and Kwon Taek Joo were not conscious.

When the two arrived, there were many people gathered there. They are soldiers, bereaved family members, reporters and curious onlookers. The memories after that are no longer clear. All Kwon Taek Joo could do was sit there dazed in the chaos of despair, sadness, and anger mixed together.
He took a nap while tending the altar. Sleeping or waking up is no longer his will. Amidst the dreams, the figures of his father and brother appeared. The two of them repeated the same words as if they already knew what was going to happen. He hated those repeated requests. He covered his ears and they started scolding him to answer quickly. Both take the form of the moment of death, an incomplete and haunting image.
When Kwon Taek Joo woke up in a daze, his mother came and sat next to him. Contrary to fears, the mother who fainted after seeing her brother's body still maintained her usual demeanor. At least it seems that way. She held Kwon Taek Joo's hand tightly when he had a nightmare and gently stroked his sweaty hair.
"Now I can only live by looking at you."
In the mother's tired eves, a determination suddenly flashed.

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Kwon Taek Joo took a deep breath and opened his eyes. Thin eyelashes trembled in the open vision. A vibration continuously hit his head. Dizziness too. The surface of the object in contact with his skin was cold and hard, like a glass window. He slowly closed his eves and then opened them, the scene outside the car window passed quickly. Scattered buildings, abandoned cars along the road, dense but bare trees, it looks like a city made of snow.
Still on the ship? No. he could no longer feel the noise or vibration characteristic of the wheels running on the railway. But he still moved regardless of his will. It's just that Kwon Taek Joo didn't remember switching to another means of transportation midway.
“Are you awake?"
While he was still trying to understand the situation, a familiar voice rang out. Kwon Taek Joo made eye contact with the man sitting in the driver's seat through the rearview mirror. Just look at his curled eyes to know who he is. Who else, it's Zhenya.
"What is this... Ugh!"
Kwon Taek Joo groaned because of the dull pain in his spine. He unconsciously put his hand on the back of his neck and felt a bandage there. The last memory vaguely appeared.

He was attacked by a group of two people while searching for the missing Hong Yeo Wook. Have you been unconscious since then? How long has it been, how did you get off the train, are you in the car and where are you going now? Kwon Taek Joo cannot guess anything
He stared at the rearview mirror as if looking for an explanation.
"A lot happened while you were sleeping."
Zhenya blinked again, his tone sounding humming. Kwon Taek Joo just glared in disapproval at the bastard who looked quite happy but didn't say anything else. He was so curious about what happened while unconscious that such teasing didn't bother him.
But Zhenya still did not clearly resolve Kwon Taek Joo's doubts.
"You don't remember anything, do you?"
"No problem."
"Yes, that's good, but remembering it clearly would be embarrassing."
"Stop beating around the bush and say it properly."
"Well, I won't refuse if you want to embarrass yourself more. I went back to my room and couldn't find you. The bathroom was empty. I waited for a few minutes and you didn't come back, nor could I contact you.", I found it strange so I went to find him myself. And guess what, you were lying in front of the bathroom door."
"...Hong Yeo Wook suddenly disappeared so I went to look for him and was attacked by them. Those two guys seemed to be in the same group. Did you see their faces?"
"Let's see. Should I say I saw it?"
"If you see it then you see it, if not then you haven't seen it yet. Why do you keep answering vaguely?"
"I should have taken the time to look closely. It was all crushed."
It's unclear why Kwon Taek Joo believes that Zhenya played an important role in making things like this. He saw this partner with his own eyes before collapsing. What kind of enthusiasm and sympathy do you expect from him? It's just that he found something interesting after a long time.
Kwon Taek Joo gave him a mocking look.
"That's legitimate defense, just legitimate defense."
Zhenya explained in his characteristic superficial tone. Now Kwon Taek Joo no longer believes in his shameless justification.
"You must have determined their identities before dealing with them, right? Is it true that they were sent by Bogdanov?"

Kwon Taek Joo silently expected it, but Zhenya immediately affirmed that this was not the case. The answer that followed was even more surprising.
"They're skinheads. You know, right? People who want to create a world just for white people."
"..What?"
"You were attacked by those people."
No way. Certainly one name in that group is Hong Yeo Wook. It must have been him. because even though he searched all the train compartments, Kwon Taek Joo still couldn't find him anywhere. And as soon as they confronted him, he attacked him without hesitation, so it was definitely because Hong Yeo Wook discovered that he was being followed. That guy in black even has the newest gun, so there's nothing left to doubt.
But was their true identity simply skinheads and was Kwon Taek Joo accidentally attacked by them there at that time? This is Russia so it's not unreasonable at all. It's just that the timing was so random that it was suspicious.
Assuming Zhenya's words are completely true, there are still doubts. If Hong Yeo Wook wasn't one of those two guys, then where would he have disappeared to? From the night before until morning, the train did not stop for a moment. Kwon Taek Joo began searching for Hong Yeo Wook and looked around the ship before arriving in Irkutsk. The only hiding place for Hong Yeo Wook, who disappeared in an instant, could only be a locked bathroom.
That's not the only strange thing, either. While searching for Hong Yeo Wook, Kwon Taek Joo couldn't even meet Zhenya. If Hong Yeo Wook and Zhenya had nothing to do with the gang that attacked him, then where were the two of them during that time? Can people hide under the floor of a moving train or hang from the ceiling of a train car?
Kwon Taek Joo's eyes became sharper as he looked in the rearview mirror.
"Where were you then?"
"Are you doubting me? Or are you complaining that I Wasn't there when you were beaten?"
"I searched all over the ship looking for Hong Yeo Wook. But neither he nor you were anywhere to be found."
"You searched all over the ship... Is that true? You never showed up where I was."
"What do you mean?"
"You didn't go to the management office."
"Management department... what?"

Kwon Taek Joo was stunned for a moment as if he had been stabbed in a weak spot. Of course he didn't go to the management office. Rather, from the beginning he did not suspect that place. Unless the manager is a woman, there seems to be no reason for Zhenya to stop by. But if he was really there, that would explain why Kwon Taek Joo couldn't find him even though he searched the entire ship. But this does not mean that doubts completely disappear.
"What were you doing there?"
"Unlike the others who only worried about sleeping and forgetting their tasks, I followed Hong Yeo Wook all night. That guy suddenly left in the middle? Usually at that time, he would read a book or do something because the train hadn't arrived yet. I felt a bit suspicious so I went to his train car and met the woman in charge there. I asked if she had seen him, and she answered quickly. Hong Yeo Wook said he wanted to change the destination from Irkutsk to Moscow and asked how to meet the manager."
If you want to change your itinerary when traveling by cross border train, you can do so by meeting with the person in charge to process it. This method is often used when you go further than your original destination. But Hong Yeo Wook bought a ticket to Moscow from the beginning. Even if something goes wrong, there's no reason to see the manager unless you want to prolong the journey. All he has to do is get off the train at the desired location and be reimbursed for the remaining cost of the journey there. The strangest thing is that while he has to keep his identity a secret, he is obsessed with refunding tickets that are not worth much.
A premonition flashed through Kwon Taek Joo's mind. He immediately stared at the rearview mirror. His eyes seemed to be checking to see if his guess was correct or not. Zhenya nodded gently.
“That’s right. I was in the management office. The Bogdanovs contact was the deputy manager."
Kwon laek Joo felt like he was stabbed in the back. Is contacting Hong Yeo Wook in the middle of something so meaningful? He'd thought they'd put a contact on board. Of course, from the beginning he also considered the possibility that the contact could be disguised as a normal tourist. He also did not rule out the possibility that they could pretend to be flight attendants on the ship. But no matter how clever he was, he could not imagine that even public officials would be manipulated for their convenience. What a surprise.

People who are flying are inherently faster than people who are running. The strength suddenly disappeared from Kwon Taek Joo's shoulders, which were stiff with tension.
"So how is he? How could you have missed him?"
"If so then yes, if not then no."
The situation is getting serious but everything is still vague and unclear. Kwon Taek Joo lost all patience and got angry.
"Spit it out."
"The conclusion is that Hong Yeo Wook did not get off in Irkutsk."
"So what?"
"After contacting the conductor, he took off in a prepared helicopter and evaporated from the moving train."
"Is that okay then?"
"Nothing is impossible if you give up half your life."
Certainly, it's not physically impossible. Kwon Taek Joo was just confused because it was something he had never thought about.
Hong Yeo Wook used the excuse to change the itinerary to go to the management office. The manager was the contact person who promptly called for a waiting helicopter. Adjusting the speed of the train so that Hong Yeo Wook can board the train safely will not be too difficult. At that time, the train was approaching Irkutsk, so no passengers were suspicious even though the train was moving slower than usual. Including Kwon Taek Joo.
Hong Yeo Wook left by helicopter while the train continued to head to Irkutsk. Even if some pursuer belatedly found Hong Yeo Wook, he would have disappeared long ago. The ship's contact person could have just returned to Moscow as if nothing had happened.
All of this happened while Kwon Taek Joo was hanging out in the restroom area. His mood suddenly dropped. He thought he might miss Hong Yeo Wook, but not like this. But not always. We can't let things end so miserably. With that frustrated mood, he spoke harshly to Zhenya.
"Are you just standing there watching?"
"But what else? Should I grab the flying helicopter and pull it down?"
It sounds absurd, but somehow that seems possible with Zhenya. It's easy to imagine him catching a helicopter like he's catching a dragonfly. And it's hard to believe that this kid missed Hong Yeo Wook right before his eyes.
He was not the type to let his targeted prey get away. Unless he intentionally let it go. At least that's the Zhenya that Kwon Taek Joo knows up to this point. As if to

confirm the thoughts in his mind, Zhenya admitted that he wanted to release Hong Yeo Wook.
"I thought there was no need to catch him right away, so I left him alone. There was no need to fight the snake."
"Why are you so confident?"
Zhenya picked up something and threw it at Kwon Taek Joo. He caught it and realized it was a location tracking device. A red dot is flashing at the coordinates on the screen.
"What is this?"
"My confidence."
"Did you install a location tracking device on Hong Yeo Wook?"
"But this shallow method will probably lose its effectiveness quickly."
"Why?"
"I fed him it."
"...Feeding?"
"I've been watching what he's been eating for the past few days. He's only eaten a little bread. It seems that Russian food doesn't suit Hong Yeo Wook's taste very much. When the Asian people around him started to enjoy it." He seemed quite interested in Chinese instant noodles. So I asked the lady selling snacks a favor.``
Did Zhenya put a tiny location tracking device in instant noodles and sell it to Hong Yeo Wook? He's only eaten dry bread these past few days, so he must be craving soup. If the soup is spicy enough, it will be difficult to be wary. For a Korean like Kwon Taek Joo, this story is completely understandable.
He hated to admit it, but Zhenya was right this time. If Hong Yeo Wook is stopped by force, Bogdanov's side will also know of Kwon Taek Joo's presence. If so, the original plan may have to be changed to maintain secrecy.
Instead, it seemed much more effective to let Hong Yeo Wook escape as planned and chase after him. The most important goal of this operation is to determine the identity of 'SS-29, not to hinder Hong Yeo Wook's communication with Bogdanov.
Zhenya suddenly said "One day is enough". This also means that the time allowed is only one day. When Hong Yeo Wook digests all the food, the navigation device becomes meaningless. Kwon Taek Joo only hopes that Hong Yeo Wook will meet 'SS-29' before that time.
The target continues to move southeast. The sign outside the window said that was the direction to Lake Baikal. Kwon Taek Joo didn't know if it was the real

destination or if they were trying to change the route again. Anyway, fortunately, the gap between him and Hong Yeo Wook is gradually narrowing.
The car carrying two people rushed through a large field. There was not a single person on the road, let alone a single car passing by. Is it because your head is temporarily anemic? Even though he was not in such a situation, he suddenly felt dizzy.
Dense clumps of cypress trees appeared on both sides of the road. The quiet scene became even more desolate because snow covered the dry branches. No matter where Kwon Taek Joo looked, he only saw a picture of pure white snow and trees.
As soon as we left the cypress forest, an endless snowfield opened up. The piled up snow made the boundary of the road unclear. The surrounding space was wide open but made his heart uneasy. Kwon Taek Joo felt a sense of despair, as if he would never be able to get anywhere.
He kept looking for signs of life. Not long after, he saw a herd of sheep. Their fur is especially long and shaggy because they live in cold areas. Wooden houses are occasionally seen with steep roofs that help withstand large amounts of snow.
The car drove non-stop through the vast snowfield, Kwon Taek Joo began to feel reality. The two of them are now in the middle of Siberia.
"Is your head okay? I pinned it back."
Zhenya suddenly asked. Kwon Taek Joo looked in the rearview mirror so their eyes immediately met. He unconsciously touched the bandage on his head.
It's unknown what hit him, but the impact was so strong that he wouldn't have been surprised if his skull had been shattered. But there was hardly any blood on the bandage. Kwon Taek Joo isn't sure but it looks like the stitches are pretty good. The worrying thing is who stitched this wound?
Must be a doctor. Of course you have to be a doctor. Was there not a single medical staff member on that long train journey? Maybe he was taken to the hospital as soon as he arrived in Irkutsk. The more he rationalized, the more obvious the feeling of insecurity became.
"Who?"
"That's me."
The answer he was worried about came. The thought of being completely unconscious and in Zhenya’s hands made him feel needlessly embarrassed. Kwon Taek Joo could imagine the look on his face as he squeezed the stapler. No wonder he asked about others for no reason like that.

Zhenya then continued to spout stories that weren't even asked. What was the condition of Kwon Taek Joo's scalp at the time of discovery, how much blood was shed, the characteristics of the weapon that hit his head, the feeling of using a stapler on raw meat, etc. Every time he said The pain he had been suppressing seemed to revive. Kwon Taek Joo has to quickly change the subject somehow.
"Instead, have you greeted Louise properly?"
"Who?"
"Who else? The French girl is getting married. Aren't you very pleased with her?"
"Me?”
Zhenya showed a silly expression. He even pointed at himself with his index finger. Why did he suddenly turn around like that?
"You said you couldn't sleep with the same person twice. But you slept with her three times."
I don't know why Kwon Taek Joo himself has to explain those things too. A dissatisfied expression appeared clearly on his face. Zhenya looked in the rearview mirror and laughed loudly. The voice muttered something extremely gentle.
"Honestly, that girl is my type."
"What?"
"You said you like women with big and chubby breasts. Are you satisfied with that size?"
So, was seducing Louise all about that? Because she fits the ideal type that Kwon Taek Joo himself talked about?
The past suddenly flashed like a ray of light. On the last night on the cross-border train, he was so seduced by Zhenya and Louise that he lost his way. The image of Zhenya smiling while spraying semen on someone else's face was still vivid in his mind.
Kwon Taek Joo immediately lowered the back seat window. A cruel wind blew through the open window. His hair, headband, and collar fluttered. Amidst all that, he looked up at the distant sky and let out his anger that was about to explode. He closed his eyes once and then slowly opened them, a fighting spirit he had never seen before burned in his eyes.
"I never really saw it because you hid it so well. Do you have abs?"
Kwon Taek Joo clenched his molars, as if he was squeezing out every word. Zhenya suddenly glanced at the rearview mirror.
"So suddenly?"
"When this job is finished I will personally shred it."

The declaration of war against evil continues to resound. Zhenya was silent for a moment then burst out laughing. The rest was serious but he didn't consider it a threat at all. It took a while for him to stop laughing and roll up the back window.
"I'm looking forward to it."
The corner of his mouth still drew a curve.

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2.2 Twilight: The only room

Lake Baikal, the green heart of Siberia, boasts a long history spanning 25 million years. The area alone is up to 31,500 square kilometers, with a diameter of 636 kilometers and a circumference of 2,200 kilometers. There are 22 islands in this giant lake, the largest and only inhabited island is Olkhon Island.
If you want to go to Olkhon Island, you need to time it properly, because crossing the river is only allowed in winter, when the surface of the giant lake is frozen solid, or in the middle of summer, when the ice has completely melted. In summer, people can cross the river by boat, but in winter like this one can cross directly by car.
Zhenya hurtled across the seemingly endless frozen lake. The ice surface was uneven, so he should have gone around in circles, but he still stubbornly kept going straight. As a result, the car body continuously vibrates. Even in that situation, Kwon Taek Joo did not complain and remained silent. Although at first glance it looked like the car was driving on part of the road, it was actually lying on a surface of water so deep that it could not be measured. So even though the ice is very thick, the tension in my heart is inevitable.
Luckily, the worrying accident did not happen until the two arrived at the Olkhon Island pier. It seems that even the world's famous Lake Baikal cannot overcome the extreme cold of -50 degrees Celsius.
Kwon Taek Joo stepped out of the car for a moment and looked back at the road he had just passed. The world covered with white snow was silent as if dead. Everything seemed to stop. I don't know if it was because he was overwhelmed by the beautiful scene that appeared before his eyes, but he couldn't think or feel anything for a moment
From where he was standing to the dock, there was no road that could be called a road. Only the wheel marks of the cars ahead were engraved in all directions. The place you are going is the road. The two people's car also pioneered a new route by crossing the unmarked snow.

The target has been somewhere northwest of Olkhon Island for quite some time. While crossing the mountainside following the flashing red dot, Kwon Taek Joo saw a villa in the distance. It looks smaller than the Bogdanov Mansion but has an eye-catching appearance considering the size of the island.
The car was parked near the villa. The red dot on the position tracker and the origin completely overlap. It was obvious that Hong Yeo Wook was there.
Kwon Taek Joo stuck his face out between the driver's seat and passenger seat and observed the villa.
"Is that there?"
"Maybe."
Two people checked the CCTV cameras installed everywhere. There are no blind spots at all.
"We can't just rush in."
"Why not?"
Kwon Taek Joo looked at Zhenya with a puzzled expression. Why not anything? Did he not know that's why he asked?
The villa is located on high ground on Olkhon Island. Below it is a steep cliff. The wind blowing around the island continuously pushed up the edge of that cliff. That means intrusion from above is not possible. At first glance, there are no air ducts or ventilation holes to penetrate. Surveillance cameras are closely arranged at the main gate and on the walls, some are equipped with electronic guns capable of wireless control under the cameras.
"You've seen it and you still ask like that? I guess you have nine lives?"
Kwon Taek Joo was intentionally sarcastic, but Zhenya’s chin suddenly raised. His expression also became arrogant. See, that's not a compliment. He tried to protest with his facial expression but to no avail. Kwon Taek Joo quickly looked away from the bastard who was spreading his shoulders wide. Seeing him arrogant like that just made him feel embarrassed.
"We already know where Hong Yeo Wook is so that's enough. It would be crazy to attack directly, so I think it's a good idea to quickly review the situation around here."
Zhenya said "Okay" then turned the steering wheel and started driving somewhere without mentioning the destination. He didn't even use the navigation system but still drove without hesitation on the unmarked road. Zhenya seemed quite familiar with the geography of this place.
Kwon Taek Joo observed the red dot getting farther and farther away when the car suddenly tilted to one side, because it was stopped suddenly on an inclined

slope. Did an animal just jump out? Kwon Taek Joo guessed and sat up straight. Zhenya suddenly opened the car door.
“LH24"
The next words became even more ambiguous. Did he suddenly intend to set up camp in a place like this? Kwon Taek Joo looked around but still didn't see anyone. He looked at Zhenya while hugging the passenger seat. He was about to close the door and go to the trunk of the car, but suddenly stopped for a moment when he saw his eyes as if begging for an explanation. Then he bent down to look at Kwon Taek Joo and teased.
"I won't eat you, so get out of the car."
Every chance I get, I tease him. Kwon Taek Joo couldn't stay silent when he heard those sounds. He grumbled as he went out. Strong winds that he didn't feel in the car blew from all directions. All he was wearing was a loose shirt and a jacket so his shoulders automatically shrunk. Kwon Taek Joo clenched his molars because it seemed like if he opened his mouth, his teeth would automatically collide. At this point, it was surprising that his heart didn't freeze.
Meanwhile, Zhenya took a fur coat out of the trunk and put it on. Even if you hunt a live animal and skin it, it cannot compare to the fur of that coat. While Kwon Taek Joo clung tightly to the door without moving, Zhenya passed him and went somewhere. After a while he noticed that Kwon Taek Joo did not follow him and turned back. Facing that silent urging, he followed step by step.
Climbing back up a snow-covered hill was not easy, as the two had to face a strong wind blowing from the top of the hill. Even when trying to step up, Kwon Taek Joo often slipped on the snow and fell down. He was out of breath and breathed continuously, but only the cold wind and ice particles mixed in the air interfered with his breathing.
Recalling his days in the special forces team, Kwon Taek Joo also climbed over the hills ready to face any challenge. It wasn't long before he realized Zhenya’s intentions. There is a guest house right at the foot of the hill. The number of rooms may not seem like a lot, but in the current situation, even that is quite good.
While Kwon Taek Joo was still hesitant, a cold wind blew. He, who was following Zhenya like a cow being led to the slaughterhouse, quickly passed him and entered the guest house first. Right at that moment the owner was sitting at the front desk. He seemed quite confused by the intrusion of a stranger wearing only a thin shirt and a bandage on his head in the current harsh cold.
"How did you get here?"

"Ph... room..."
"Have you made a reservation?"
At that moment, Kwon Taek Joo's mouth stiffened and he stuttered as if he was seeing a ghost. He trembled and had difficulty answering.
"No. I didn't make a reservation. Are there any rooms available?"
"Because it's winter, there are still rooms available, but 100% reservations are required. One room is enough, right?"
"No. Two. It must be two rooms."
Kwon Taek Joo emphasized again and again. Just in case the guesthouse owner didn't understand his pronunciation, Kwon Taek Joo stretched out his index and middle fingers. He didn't want to have to be in the same room as Zhenya anymore. If it's in combat and there's no other way, he can endure it, but when it comes to resting, he wants to feel a little more comfortable.
But the guesthouse owner's reaction was not very positive. "Oh," he said with a low sigh. That pitiful look glanced at Kwon Taek Joo. No, that was Kwon Taek Joo's own mistake. That must be the case. All his nerves were focused on the motel owner's lips.
Immediately, the door opened and Zhenya walked in. His fur coat wiggled its fibers delicately as if it were still alive. And then the homeowner's desperate answer rang out.
"There's only one room left."
The room assigned was extremely narrow. There is a table for two right in front of the door and a bed right next to it. That is all. There is no minibar, wardrobe or at least a shelf or place to store luggage. The only consolation was that the only bed was a bunk bed.
The two sat facing each other in silence for a long while. Kwon Taek Joo glanced around and meaninglessly stopped his gaze somewhere in the corner of the room.
He thought that if he just got off the train, he wouldn't have to be in the same space as Zhenya anymore. All you have to do is get a private room and since you won't be taking the train across the border anymore, you just need to be a little patient. But in the end, the two of them had to stay together for a few more days like this. Kwon Taek Joo was tired both mentally and physically, he just wanted to close his eyes for a while but because of that boy he couldn't rest assured.

The warmth had completely disappeared from the cup. There's still nothing to say between the two of them. The atmosphere gradually turned from awkward to heavy.
Kwon Taek Joo knows how to be comfortable. You just need to trust Zhenya. His words, actions, and thoughts are all unusual, but he doesn't know what he will do next so he won't be able to betray Kwon Taek Joo. After rationalizing it several times, he shook his head. Saying it is easy, but doing it is not easy at all.
His instincts were constantly on guard. Kwon Taek Joo also unconsciously followed Zhenya's every move to look for loopholes. That's why he quickly got tired of being with him. even though he knew that now the two of them were on the same side. Is it because he is an opponent that Kwon Taek Joo himself cannot defeat? Every time Zhenya did something crazy, his heart pounded. Now, even though he is a colleague, he doesn't know when and how he will take off that mask.
Kwon Taek Joo has met many people from all walks of life since becoming an agent. Due to complex interests, many people gradually degenerate into cunning, but rarely is anyone absolutely evil. Everyone has their own beliefs and acts according to those beliefs, it's just that their own justice may be unfair to others. But Zhenya is not like that. He said he would make huge profits if he got 'Anastasia'. But in reality, he doesn't seem to be controlled by money or power. Even in a situation where live bullets were fired, unable to rest properly and continuing the tedious chase without positive results, he still seemed happy. Zhenya is like a child addicted to a spy game. He doesn't care how much the game costs or how many people die. A person who only cares about excitement is him.
Zhenya will retreat mercilessly once current interest cools. To end things neatly, he could have pointed the gun at Kwon Taek Joo himself without hesitation. That's why every day, every hour, every minute with Zhenya, Kwon Taek Joo is as tense as walking on thin ice.
"I can hear you rolling your eyes from all the way here."
Zhenya suddenly hit the weak point. It stung, but Kwon Taek Joo didn't show it.
"I'm just trying to organize my thoughts. This and that..."
He pretended not to know and made excuses that were not excuses. Zhenya nodded in a fake "Ah ha." The sarcastic smile on his lips remained the same. A face so beautiful that he naturally turned his gaze there, but when their eyes met, Kwon Taek Joo felt strange. That's because of his probing eyes. It's like a reptile narrowing its pupils and obsessively observing each other's expressions, eyes,

and actions. If he continued to be observed like that, it seemed like all his thoughts would be revealed.
Kwon Taek Joo changed the subject so as not to get caught up in it.
"Do you know who owns the villa where Hong Yeo Wook is staying?"
"I saw the symbol engraved on the main gate of that place."
Icon? Kwon Taek Joo suddenly remembered the scenery of the mansion. Just as Zhenya said, there was something embossed in the middle of the main gate.
"If it's Russian, everyone knows it's the symbol of the Bogdanov family."
If that's true, then Kwon Taek Joo has come to the right place. He had felt like he was in a cloud because he couldn't grasp the authenticity of 'SS-29' let alone 'Anastasia', but now he felt like he had finally gotten one step closer. step. Just by infiltrating the mansion, it will be possible to know whether SS.29' is Anastasia or not.
Although it is very small, that harvest is enough to be a consolation. The difficulties of the past seem to be no longer significant. Kwon Taek Joo presented his future plans with a happy mood for the first time in a long time.
"Okay. Then let's monitor every morning, noon and night to find a way to infiltrate there."
This time Zhenya just nodded silently and asked again, "Are you finished?" Kwon Taek Joo nodded. He stood up as if he was waiting. He quietly watched him go straight to the door. Does his probing eves cause discomfort? Zhenya turned around before leaving.
"I heard there's a Banya here. Do you want to take a bath together?"
Banya is a Russian steam bath. Kwon Taek Joo intended to refuse out of habit but was lost in thought. He had been locked in a cramped train compartment for several days and now his whole body felt very frustrated. Perhaps due to the injury, his blood didn't seem to circulate normally, and the terrible cold made him crave a hot sauna as well. What an attractive offer. The problem is that Zhenya will also be there.
Kwon Taek Joo wanted to refuse to be in a small space with that kid. Furthermore, there's no problem if he uses banya first and I use it later. But the reason he didn't quickly decline the invitation was because doubts were still lingering in his mind.
Up until this point, Kwon Taek Joo had never seen Zhenya naked. Even during sex, only the partner is naked and he only pulls the zipper down. He was curious as to what he was trying to hide that made him so careful. And Kwon Taek Joo is also not the type of person to easily ignore the doubts that have arisen.

"Sure.”

2.3 Twilight: Bathing Together

Somewhat 18+!!!!

Kwon Taek Joo pours water onto the stone pechka. The hot stones spew out hot steam. The hot air quickly made it seem like he couldn't breathe for a moment, but he quickly got used to it. His frozen body began to warm up. When sweat pours down your face, the accumulated fatigue seems to be released. There's nothing quite as luxurious as a relaxing soak in the sauna while on duty.

(Pechka is like a oven/furnace or just a source
of heat)

Kwon Taek Joo slowly turned his eyes to look around Banya. The scale is much smaller than what the guesthouse owners brag about. If two or three men entered at the same time, it would definitely be crowded. Currently, Kwon Taek Joo is alone so everything is fine but everything will change when Zhenya arrives.

He stared at the door. Kwon Taek Joo is waiting for Zhenya. He said that it was impossible for a Russian to enter Banya without vodka and that he would stop by the kitchen. This time he won't be able to avoid taking off his clothes. Kwon Taek Joo was excited for a moment then sighed again. He wondered why he wanted to see a man's body so much. Zhenya was the problem from the start. I don't understand why he's so hesitant, there's nothing to lose if he exposes his body a little.

Kwon Taek Joo was grumbling in his heart when the door suddenly opened. Zhenya, whom he had been waiting for endlessly, walked inside. His gaze that should have been directed at his face suddenly fixed on the center. That's because he's too tall. As a result, Kwon Taek Joo had to face his goods first. He unconsciously frowned. Zhenya’s genitals are no different from weapons. It's not even erect yet but it's already so big? Finally, Kwon Taek Joo felt like he could understand why the people who fought with him were screaming like they were about to die.

He forced himself to raise his head. Zhenya smiled strangely, as if he was reading his thoughts. Kwon Taek Joo tried to hide his confusion and pretended he was also calm. Zhenya walked to the opposite seat. A mass of red flesh was clearly visible between the thighs of the man standing upright. He could feel its texture and weight at a glance. Kwon Taek Joo was trying to ignore it and turn his head away, but then by chance, his balls fell on the chair. Kwon Taek Joo's eves

instinctively followed the movement of that object. Zhenya didn't pay attention to Kwon Taek Joo's eves that were clearly focused on his crotch and just handed him the glass of wine. It's time for you to stop before things get awkward.
"Once it's up, it has to be plugged into any hole."
Kwon Taek Joo's eves immediately looked up. Zhenya smiled and poured him vodka, then filled his glass and quenched his thirst. Kwon Taek Joo tilted his glass and scanned every corner of Zhenya's body.
His body is a bit unreal. It was both slim and toned, as if someone had crafted it meticulously, considering the entire layout carefully. All muscles are placed in the most beautiful positions like a deliberate work of art. Straight collar bones fit well with broad shoulders, and prominent wrists and elbows create strong yet elegant lines. Clearly divided abs are reminiscent of shark fins in perfect detail, as if they had been there since birth. Her skin was porcelain white and smooth, her whole body looked solid, as if she were to stab her with a needle, it would break.
There were no scars on that body, nor were there any skin diseases or allergies. If you look at it like that, it's hard to guess why until now Zhenya still keeps his skin hidden inside. Kwon Taek Joo felt a bit surprised and disappointed.
"What is it? I thought you were hiding something big, because you're being so careful."
"Do you crave my body that much? How sinister."
There is nothing unspeakable about this mine. Kwon Taek Jo mechanically raised the corners of his mouth and poured a bowl of water into the pechka. White steam rises with a clicking sound. Zhenya's shining appearance was momentarily obscured.
When the steam rises excessively, sweat begins to pour out like rain. Zhenya's body was also soaked. Every time he inhales, his shoulders expand, causing the muscles throughout his body to contract and move. They stretch and intertwine with each other as if each of them were an independent entity. Even though there wasn't much difference from Kwon Taek Joo's body, he still couldn't take his eyes off him.
Zhenya closed his eyes and tilted his head back, Sweat slid from his chin down his long, slender neck. Transparent drops like small marbles lay on the cheekbones and soon fell and curled over the neckline. I don't understand why these things make Kwon Taek Joo feel nervous.
Have you been looking too obvious? Zhenya suddenly opened his eyes. Immediately the two people's eyes locked together. No, exactly he was looking down at Kwon Taek Joo's body, not his face. Transparent blue pupils slowly rolled

under wet eyelashes. His whole body suddenly became itchy, as if a snake's tongue was licking his skin.
Kwon Taek Joo covered his head with the scarf that was wrapped around his neck. He also leaned forward to hide that naked gaze.
Meanwhile, Zhenya poured another glass of vodka. Kwon Taek Joo's lips stand out under the veil. Perhaps because of the heat, his lips were redder than usual, he was constantly sweating and panting. Is it because of the vodka that his plump lower lip suddenly becomes glossier? He tilted the glass, the outline of his lips creating a vague image of the tongue inside. Zhenya drank all the vodka in the glass and then licked his lower lip. He looked like a hungry predator.
"What a waste..."
Kwon Taek Joo raised his head when Zhenya suddenly muttered to himself. The two people's eyes met again. That look was persistent and oppressive as soon as he received it, but now it's hard to avoid it. The two of them kept looking at each other as if they were having a duel, then Zhenya suddenly bent down so that their faces were only half an inch apart. He squinted his eyes, looked into Kwon Taek Joo's eyes and chuckled.
"It's his butt, attaching it to a man is such a waste."
That damn beak can't be obedient. Kwon Taek Joo picked up a birch branch and hit Zhenya in the face. Drops of water on tree branches splashed. Zhenya did not react to that backlash but just quietly raised his eyes to look at Kwon Taek Joo. Droplets of water from his hair fell to the floor. The mouth that had just opened was now tightly closed. Kwon Taek Joo thought, "It's over."
Zhenya’s eyes blinked strangely. The moment he felt danger was also the moment his wrist was grabbed tightly. Kwon Taek Joo has no time to cope. In a split second, his arm was bent backwards and his face hit the wall. With that sound, his vision began to rotate. Zhenya pressed his heavy body against Kwon Taek Joo and quietly breathed into his ear. The towel fell because of the struggle.
You missed it. Zhenya’s suddenly cold face was still like a dark afterimage passing through his mind. Kwon Taek Joo tried to twist the arm that was being grabbed, but he could not overcome this man's terrible grip, it had been like that before, and it was the same now.
Zhenya didn't say anything for a while. He just adjusted his breathing and kept looking down at Kwon Taek Joo. His gaze moved back and forth between the straight nape and strong wrist as if measuring where he should hit first.
Then suddenly Kwon Taek Joo's wrist twisted harder. With self-defense instinct, his whole body tensed up, causing his thighs and buttocks to naturally shrink.

Zhenya’s gaze slowly slid down his wet spine and stopped at the curve of his buttocks. His slim waist makes his round buttocks look especially outstanding. The plump flesh was even shiny from sweat. Soon, the madness in Zhenya’s eyes disappeared and was replaced by a secret desire.
Zhenya without hesitation reached out towards Kwon Taek Joo's butt. He could have grabbed it immediately, but for some reason his hand moved slowly. Zhenya’s fingertips were finally about to touch Kwon Taek Joo's puffy ass. Kwon Taek Joo, who had been silent for a long time, shifted his weight back to throw Zhenya away. He grabbed his wrist tightly and threw it away immediately.
Zhenya fell helplessly before the sudden attack. His temporary laxity created an opportunity for Kwon Taek Joo. In an instant, the person who was being thrown back became a generous colleague again. He picked up the towel that had fallen next to him and wrapped it around his neck.
"Are you going to call your mother?"
Zhenya smiled teasingly when Kwon Taek Joo instead walked out of Banya. He replied with an equally sarcastic tone.
"Yes. I'll tell her to scold you."
Kwon Taek Joo raised his middle finger then left Banya and closed the door. A cheerful laugh rang out from inside. Mad. What's so funny about laughing? He shook his head and headed towards the dressing room.
But after a few steps he stopped. Kwon Taek Joo raised his hand and placed it on his left chest, where his heart was beating so hard it was hard to breathe. I don't know when he had goosebumps all over his body.
This time is really dangerous. If Zhenya hadn't been distracted midway, something on his body would have broken. He is not a generous great man who can tolerate others just because the other person is a partner. If he feels uncomfortable, he will destroy anyone without the slightest hesitation.
Kwon Taek Joo clenched his trembling hands into fists. This was an emotion he had never experienced in his life. One cannot understand what fear is until one faces it. So is Kwon Taek Joo.
Perhaps this campaign should end as soon as possible. Completing the mission and cutting off Zhenya would be the only way for him to escape these unfamiliar emotions.

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2.4 Twilight: Package of Korean spicy ramen

No matter how you look at it, this is a crazy action. Kwon Taek Joo was thinking endlessly one early morning on the shore of a snowy lake. The weather wasn't nice and the surroundings were covered in snow, making it impossible for him to tell where was what, but Kwon Taek Joo still decided to go cycling before the meal. If he puts his foot in the wrong place, there's a chance his knee will immediately buckle and be unable to move. Skiing might be a lot easier at this rate, because at least in the eyes of others he wouldn't look like a crazy person.
Kwon Taek Joo grumbled for a while then a large hill appeared right before his eves. Only when he gets there can he see the mansion where Hong Yeo Wook lives. He regained his composure and pressed his foot hard on the stiff pedal.
Kwon Taek Joo climbed the steep slope. It took him a long time to reach the top of the slope after the wheel continuously rolled and slid several times. He took a deep breath and considered the situation inside the villa. There was no trace of people coming or going, perhaps it had been completely wiped out by the overnight snowfall.
Kwon Taek Joo turned the lens leg out. A small mechanical sound rang out along with the vision becoming three dimensional. It is a special device that can see through buildings or structures. He manipulated the tripod a little more and pulled the zoom to maximum.
The mansion reminds people of a fortress. The chimney is designed to connect to the basement rather than the roof, so that steam can escape through the ground. There were a lot of windows but it was too narrow for one person to get in or out. The water supply and drainage system also faces the cliff. It seemed that to break into it one would have to climb up an upside-down cliff while fighting strong winds. An act tantamount to suicide. In short, the only entrance is the main gate.
Kwon Taek Joo suddenly pulled out a cigarette from his pocket and bit it into his mouth. Even though he didn't light it, the tip of the cigarette burned red. Immediately. The wind speed and direction at the point where Kwon Taek Joo is standing are displayed on the glass screen by year, quarter, month and day. Although it took him a while to accept this fact, it seemed impossible to break in from the roof by helicopter or parachute.

All the methods Kwon Taek Joo could think of were in vain. But it's not like there's no gain. After seeing with his own eyes the solidity of the ancient mansion, his suspicions became almost certain. What are they hiding that they have to build such a defensive barrier?
A satisfied smile spread on Kwon Taek Joo's lips. The more something is hidden, the higher its value. He observed the mansion for a while longer and then quickly walked down the hill.

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"I'm so bored."
Kwon Taek Joo ate breakfast as soon as he returned to the motel. He munched on Pelmeni and felt like he was chewing rubber. After enduring the freezing cold outside for a long time, the only reward he received was a bowl of Pelmeni. It's warm anyway, so shouldn't you feel a little comforted? Even if the menu changes, it doesn't seem to be very appetizing.
Anyway, it's just lamb, herring, cabbage or potatoes. Foods that are delicious when eaten occasionally, but eaten every day will definitely be boring. Now just smelling it makes me feel like I've eaten it. But he was constantly hungry, so things became even more difficult.
Kwon Taek Joo really craves warm and spicy soup. He rummaged through the spice cabinet but couldn't find anything similar to chili powder. I'm so tired. Kwon Taek Joo was so hungry that his stomach hurt but he didn't want to eat anything. He rested his chin on his arm and sighed heavily. Kwon Taek Joo had just taken a hot bath so his hair was still curly, and he was naked with only a pair of underwear. He was covered with a blanket and struggling with the Pelmeni.
Zhenya walked into the kitchen. Kwon Taek Joo didn't turn to look at him and just stabbed his fork into a piece of Pelmeni.
"It's still quiet. No special characters have appeared."
He reported forcefully. Zhenya also did not respond, only something rustled in front of the stove. Kwon Taek Joo accidentally turned his head to look and suddenly opened his eyes wide, because what he was holding was none other than Korean spicy ramen noodles. Just looking at the packaging makes my mouth water.
Kwon Taek Joo couldn't take his eyes off the ramen package, Zhenya gently held it up. His eyes rolled with it. Even as he tossed it from one hand to the other, his eyes still restlessly followed. Zhenya’s lips drew a long curve.
"I heard Koreans would die from just one of these things. Is that true?"
"Where did you get it?"

"I got it from the landlord. A Korean who used to stay here gave it to him."
In the eyes of the motel owner, does Zhenya look more Korean than Kwon Taek Joo himself? Why did he suddenly give that precious thing to that guy without even saying a word to me? He just stared at the ramen package and blamed the stupid landlord.
Kwon Taek Joo unconsciously reached out his hand. A corner of the ramen package touched his finger and made a rustling sound. As if it was some kind of signal, he suddenly reached out and aimed at the ramen package. He didn't even care that the blanket had fallen off his shoulders.
It would have been nice if Zhenya had known how to feign defeat, but he avoided it by raising the ramen packet higher. Kwon Taek Joo jumped without hesitation, his hands waving continuously as if he were blocking a ball.
But that wasn't enough for Zhenya, he raised his hands and dodged here and there. However, Kwon Taek Joo did not surrender easily. He jumped up many times, trying to catch the ramen package, but Zhenya still flexibly avoided him.
"I guess Korean’s can die from this."
At this point, Kwon Taek Joo also stopped attacking. He calmly smoothed his messy curly hair, took a deep breath and confidently made his request.
"Give it here."
"I can't just give it away."
It's really amazing to say. Is he any different from the devil? Kwon Taek Joo was not satisfied but still secretly asked.
"So what do you want?"
"Nothing special, depends on your attitude."
Zhenya spoke half-heartedly, then held the phone in one hand, the ramen package in the other, and read the cooking instructions. It seemed like he was trying to translate Korean using a translation app.
Soon, a small pot of water was placed on the stove. Zhenya meticulously adjusted the fire and then stood with his arms crossed.
Now Kwon Taek Joo's eyes were glued to the pot. Saliva oozed out from both ends of his chin. He was about to drool at any moment like a hungry puppy. Even so, he couldn't take Zhenya’s bait. I wonder what evil request he will make. While he was still hesitating, the water began to boil.
Zhenya put the soup powder into a pot of boiling water. The pungent scent begins to stimulate olfactory cells. Kwon Taek Joo pretended not to care and returned to his seat, continuing to dig into the cold Pelmeni. Maybe the brain can cause temporary hallucinations and you can trick your tongue with smell. He was

so optimistic that he put a piece of Pelmeni into his mouth but only felt the greasy taste spreading, as if mocking his humble expectations.
Meanwhile, Zhenya finished cooking the ramen and placed it on the table. Kwon Taek Joo's eves quietly followed that image. That thing is not a drug. Just eating one bite is probably enough to comfort his stomach. The moment the Korean spicy taste touches the tip of the tongue, even this accumulated feeling of fatigue seems to disappear.
He stealthily placed his fork on the edge of the pot. But Zhenya quickly pulled the pot away and Kwon Taek Joo's fork was thrown away. He tried again but it didn't help either. Zhenya continued to pull the pot away every time Kwon Taek Joo approached. He couldn't bear it anymore and suddenly gave an unreasonable warning.
"If you don't eat it right away, it will get cold."
"What is the matter?"
Yeah, no problem. Bastard. The hand holding the fork trembled, His unprecedented appetite quickly became boiling and everything before his eyes began to spin. His vision also became blurry. If you don't eat it now, you don't know when you'll be able to taste it again. Maybe Kwon Taek Joo was just thinking too much, Zhenya's request might be simpler than he thought. At least listen to him talk first.
While he was thinking, the ramen soup gradually decreased. It seemed like he had to eat it immediately to survive. The fragile thread of reason is gradually breaking. Kwon Taek Joo immediately stood up and picked up the pot. Then he drank the soup as if it were the water of life. His neck moved up and down vigorously. As soon as the spicy soup touched the tip of his tongue, his eyes seemed to light up, his nose cleared and his ears seemed to open. It seemed like his stomach full of butter and fat was released instantly.
Zhenya leisurely walked behind Kwon Taek Joo. He was too busy eating noodles so he didn't notice his approach. Zhenya lowered his eyes and slowly scanned Kwon Taek Joo's neck to his shoulders. He looked at the straight back, the smooth waist, the protruding buttocks and the legs stretched out below as if he wanted to lick it, then commanded in a low voice.
"Do not move."
Zegna's fingertips touched the back of his thigh. It was a gentle touch, as if to brush away dust that was clinging to it. His earnest eyes followed each fingertip. The blue eyes didn't blink for even a second, seemingly not wanting to miss anything. Even his breathing was suppressed.

The next moment, his thighs were squeezed tightly, as Zhenya, who was gently massaging Kwon Taek Joo's skin, suddenly grabbed his thighs. Kwon Taek Joo looked back with an annoyed expression, then focused on eating the noodles again. He had expected Zhenya to make a rather mischievous request, but this was acceptable.

But that was an extremely reckless thought, because Zhenya’s fingers were slowly pushing the panties up and poking inside. The hand massaging his thigh quietly caressed the curve of his buttocks. His eyes, which were cold as ice, were now wet with enthusiasm. The man massaged the plump flesh so much that it slipped through his fingers. As if that alone wasn't enough to satisfy him, he also made a brazen request.

"Brace yourself a little."

What is this?

Kwon Taek Joo was about to frown and protest. Suddenly, a sharp sound rang out on the location tracking screen. He put down the ramen pot and checked the target's condition. Sure enough, the red dot disappeared from the coordinates. This means that the location tracking device in Hong Yeo Wook's stomach was somehow expelled.

He brought the device in his hand to Zhenya’s chest.

"You look satisfied."

No response from Zhenya. He didn't even quickly take back the location tracking device and just looked down at his hand. What is that regretful expression?

Kwon Taek Joo laughed and patted his shoulder.

"Thanks to you. I ate well."

Kwon Taek Joo doesn't miss the opportunity to tease. He wrapped the blanket that fell on the floor around his shoulders and left the kitchen. The new pot was empty.

Zegna stood stunned for a moment then burst out laughing helplessly.

——

In the evening, Zhenya went to scout the mansion's movements. There was no one around so Kwon Taek Joo breathed a sigh of relief. He lay down on the bed and enjoyed the rest he was granted after such a long time. Both physically and mentally he felt comfortable. As expected, Kwon Taek Joo himself seems only suitable for solo missions. Looking back, he received a lot of help from Zhenya. But it's better not to have a partner like him who specializes in causing more harm than good.

Somewhere suddenly vibrated. Kwon Taek Joo out of habit took out his phone but it was just silent. It was the device that Zhenya gave him from the beginning, so no one other than him knew how to contact him. If it wasn't Kwon Taek Joo's phone, could Zhenya have left it behind before going out? It may also not be an important contact. And it's also possible that he mistook the sound of the wind instead of the vibration.
Even after predicting other possibilities, Kwon Taek Joo still did not hesitate to get off the bunk bed to find the source of the vibration. He tried liftingZhenya's bed sheet. A phone fell out from under the pillow. As expected, a new message arrived. As soon as I tried to check the content, the lock function was activated. He relied on luck to try the Zhenya password he used in the armory. The lock on the phone was lifted as a joke.
"…"
But then suddenly he hesitated for no reason. It's embarrassing to arbitrarily look at other people's phones. Kwon Taek Joo's life principle is not to interfere in other people's affairs. Is it necessary to check this message to violate that? Maybe it was an extremely private communication that had nothing to do with Kwon Taek Joo himself. No, isn't this an opportunity to confirm Zhenya's true nature? Two streams of thoughts were in sharp contrast in his mind.
Kwon Taek Joo turned on his laptop and connected it to his cell phone. It will take a while longer for Zhenya to return. He didn't want to do something like this, but he needed to strengthen his faith in Zhenya'. What exactly is he doing? Did he really participate in this strategy just to get the blueprints like he said? And who is close to him? It seems like Kwon Taek Joo can only escape suspicion and be wary of Zhenya when he knows everything.
He plugged the USB into the computer slot. It was one of the few belongings he had brought with him since the hotel exploded. It is specially manufactured to withstand most shocks and humidity, but it is unknown if it will still function properly. In a restless mood, Kwon Taek Joo scrolled through the list of files on the storage device. Luckily, the hacking program on the computer still works well. He ran the program and downloaded all the files on Zhenya's phone. When a specific command is entered, all information is displayed at once. Even files that have been arbitrarily deleted or changed can be restored without any problems. Immediately, Kwon Taek Joo disconnected the cell phone from the computer and returned it to its original location. The unopened message icon still floats on the phone screen. It is almost impossible to find any traces of hacking at all.

Kwon Taek Joo checked the most recent message among the messages uploaded to the computer. It was a long MMS message.
"The SS-29 defect has finally been resolved. We are currently conducting additional testing to see if there are any other defects. Final results will be announced two days later with everyone present. Please come on this occasion."
Such a surprise. SS-29. Kwon Taek Joo knew that the weapon had a problem and that problem would be resolved soon. But it's unclear why that message was sent to Zhenya. According to the content of the message, those who received the message were involved in the development of 'SS-29. Doesn't Zhenya have nothing to do with it?
"You're doing something pointless."
Kwon Taek Joo was startled by a sudden voice. I don't know when Zhenya was standing in the doorway. A chill suddenly ran down his spine, and the back of his head tightened. When did he come back? He couldn't feel Zhenya's presence. Not because Kwon Taek Joo's senses are not quick, but because he is no different from a ghost. Therefore, hacking into his phone was discovered.
"If you ask, I'll show you."
Kwon Taek Joo was surprised by his extremely calm voice. He was originally a shameless person, but right now he was in no position to act like that.
"What is this about?"
"I stole it."
"What are you talking about?"
"Do you remember when I came to the Bogdanov mansion, I met woman named Olga? Before we broke up, she asked for my phone number. By the way, when I entered the number into the phone, I also set it up. a cute application into it. It is different from regular hacking or virus programs. Even an expert cannot know something like that has been installed and it will spread naturally to other recipients through text messages. Fortunately, it seems that Olga is still in regular contact with her family, right? You can see all the messages coming and going from Bogdanov's phone."
Zhenya explained as he took out his phone. He even entered the password himself and threw it to Kwon Taek Joo. He hesitantly looked at him then turned his eyes to the phone. Just as Zhenya had just said, all the messages exchanged between members of the Bogdanov family and others were piled up. Additionally, all personal information, including past call records, contact information, photo albums, notebooks, and schedules, are stored in folders. Looks like he really hacked the Bogdanovs.

"These days, things like that have also become weapons. They sell better than big. heavy pieces of iron."
The era of armed war is over. Countries around the world continue to develop weapons and increase firepower, but most of them are only conceptual. The means of power dispute between nations has also been replaced by intelligence information. These days, where information dominance and secrecy matter most, Zhenya's hacking program is highly commendable. Taking the Bogdanov family as the first experimental subjects is also worthy of praise. However, the question is not yet completely resolved.
"That's okay. Everything's fine. But why did you hide such a good thing? If I hadn't found out first, would you have pretended not to know until the end?"
"I have no intention of sharing my business plan just because we're collaborating for a moment."
Zhenya sarcastically. His lips also drew a curve. The next words seemed especially fishy.
"Did you ever consider me a colleague in the first place?"
Despite such criticism, Kwon Taek Joo has nothing to justify. because Zhenya's conjectures are completely correct. He usually didn't consider him a colleague so it was unreasonable to think thatZhenya was betraying him because he didn't share important information like this.
After all, Zhenya is also a sharp person. There's no reason he didn't know that Kwon Taek Joo didn't trust him. Even so,I didn't think he would criticize me so bluntly. Things had reached their climax and he lost the motivation to push him further.
Kwon Taek Joo returned the phone with a depressed expression. He was about to close the laptop, but Zhenya stopped his hand, then leaned over and looked at the screen. His head hovered near Kwon Taek Joo's shoulder. Suddenly he felt restless for no reason, as if he had just exposed his neck to a dangerous animal, He gently turned his head to the side. The person who checked all the copied files laughed. A ticklish breath blew against his neck.
"Even though it's only temporary, I'm still a colleague. I was even hacked. Can I trust you?"
Zhenya is teasing Kwon Taek Joo as much as possible. His naked eyes looked at his cheeks and temples. Kwon Taek Joo does not necessarily have to justify nor apologize. All he had to do was turn off the running hacking program and turn off the laptop
Zhenya's continues.

"If I treat you coldly. you'll be hurt too, right?"
What the hell.
There are many levels to describe bullshit, but it's truly impossible to describe his absurdity.
Kwon Taek Joo gave up trying to react. Now is the time to focus on work. Luckily, the two of you had received information that the problem with 'SS-29' had been resolved, so it seemed like you needed to take action seriously. The problem is that he still hasn't found a way to break into the mansion.
"They're about to gather here, wouldn't it be easier if we broke in before them?"
"That's probably it."
Zhenya nodded absentmindedly.
"When would be a good time? Tonight? Tomorrow morning? Or should we rest a bit until the afternoon and then go?"
Anyone looking at him would have thought he was planning to go for a walk.
Kwon Taek Joo asked again.
"Why is that so easy for you, you bastard? Everywhere you look, there are no corners to crawl into."
"That's because I'm just trying to find a way to get in like a mouse. Just enter through the main gate."
Kwon Taek Joo couldn't even laugh. Just go there and ring the bell and they will open the door to let you in.
"Easy for you to say? So how?"
"Just take advantage of my plan in reverse and you're done."
"Against my plan?”
"The hacking app I checked just now isn't on the market yet. Not many people think that such a thing really exists. Most of the weapons being traded right now are iron bars used for fighting" and destroying objects. This is the time to raise awareness. Think about it. Like a virus, it exists in the host's body and spreads naturally without leaving any trace, stealing everything information from infected people in real time. Who wouldn't be tempted by such a product?"
So he's trying to make a fake transaction using that hacking app, and officially visit the mansion like an arms dealer? There is definitely a chance of winning. Just looking at the person in charge of 'SS-29' maintenance, the owner of the mansion must be very interested in weapons.
"But what if that side doesn't respond to our proposal? Aren't they busy preparing to welcome guests right now?"

"That could be the case. But if it's suggested that this is a program jointly developed by the US and Korea, they'll give it a try"
"Why are you so sure? There's no way they can easily trust us. In military goods transactions, trust is life."
"I'm here, what's the problem?"
"It seems you forgot, but I am also a famous businessman in this business field. No one doubts the products I introduce."
"You're so confident, it seems like everything is certain, right? Are you okay? There could be a big loss. You will have to announce a product that you had no intention of revealing before." highway."
"There is no greater loss than not having Anastasia."
If that's what Zhenya thinks then Kwon Taek Joo has no reason to refuse. In a situation where all intrusion routes are blocked, it is difficult to find a better method.
Zhenya, which operates in the arms smuggling market, introduced Kwon Taek Joo, a former member of the Korean intelligence agency. Kwon Taek Joo introduced the hacking application just now as a collaborative product between Korea and the US. If he can attract the other person's attention, he can easily step into a mansion as solid as a fortress. Unforeseen problems may arise once inside, but it is not too late to resolve them.
"Sergei Ilyavich Bogdanov. The owner of the mansion. He is a distant relative of Vissarion."
Zhenya showed a photo of a middle-aged man. He seems to be quite a famous person in Russia, to the extent that information about him can be found from the Internet.
"He is very interested in weapons. Especially if it is made in America, he will fall in love at first sight."
Probably a weapon fanatic. This is a good omen.

2.5 Twilight: Sergei’s mansion

Late at night, Kwon Taek Joo quietly woke up. He carefully stepped up the stairs and climbed down. Zhenya must have been in a deep sleep because he didn't move. He stared at his face in anticipation, but inside his closed eyelids there was only silence. His breathing was even and calm. Kwon Taek Joo only left the room after confirming multiple times that Zhenya was asleep.
He lowered the sound of his footsteps and walked gingerly through the dark hallway. The first destination is the homeowner's room. It was late so he tried

knocking on the door. Occasionally there was a noise coming from inside, and the door quickly opened. The sleepy homeowner suddenly stuck his head out. He nodded and said sorry.
"Sorry it's late, but can I make an international call?"
Kwon Taek Joo gave another excuse for dropping his phone into the toilet. Of course, it's different from the truth. He also added that today is his single mother's birthday in Korea. Of course that was also a lie.
The homeowner with an annoyed expression reluctantly let Kwon Taek Joo into the room. Then he gave me the phone and instructions on how to make an international call. He carefully explained how the fare was calculated before going out.
As soon as the door closed, Kwon Taek Joo picked up the receiver. He rarely had personal contact with the person he was trying to call right now. In strategy, he mainly uses walkie-talkies and SNS messages for other tasks. Because of that, Kwon Taek Joo had a hard time remembering this person's contact phone number.
After a long while, only a waiting signal rang out from the receiver. I don't know if the person went to bed early or not but the other person didn't quickly receive the call. Finally, a voice announced that the customer could not answer the phone, Kwon Taek Joo did not give up and pressed the callback button. The beeping started again. Just when he thought he should give up, the voice he had been waiting for all this time rang out.
“Hello?”
"Yoon Jong Woo."
-Money... senior?
He was immediately startled when he realized it was Kwon Taek Joo. "What's going on?" The stuttering voice had no feeling of joy or nostalgia at all. On the contrary, it seems that if he had known in advance, he would not have picked up the phone, and was left scratching his head.
"I have a favor to ask."
-Thank you...? Suddenly? Where are you now? Why is the phone number like this?
"You don't need to know that, just listen carefully to what I say."
Kwon Taek Joo couldn't explain the details to Yoon Jong Woo. Even colleagues belonging to the same organization are strictly prohibited from revealing combat content. That's why Yoon Jong Woo doesn't know where Kwon Taek Joo is and

what he's doing. So he asked for help as discreetly as possible. Call it a favor, but it's no different from a one-way directive.
"I sent a photo to your email, let's find out what he's doing."
-Who is that?
"You think I already knew that but still called you? Hmm?"
-Oh, that's right. Because I don't know, I asked for help.
Yoon Jong Woo smiled awkwardly and looked confused. A while ago Kwon Taek Joo sent a photo of Zhenya to his email. He said that the two of them happened to be together and also gave him directions to investigate. If it's Yoon Jong Woo. he cannot only find out the personal information of the person in the photo but also unofficial information.
Kwon Taek Joo looked around warily and emphasized again.
"Hurry up and find out. I'll contact you via the phone number I'm calling"
-Did you change your phone?
"What, something happened."
Memories from the dav his phone was lost until now flashed like a flash of light. Every moment is filled with despair. Kwon Taek Joo rubbed the back of his head, which was almost completely healed. Thinking back, it's lucky he's still alive Now being able to talk to Yoon Jong Woo on the phone like this feels unreal.
Yoon Jong Woo hung up the phone and said he would find out as soon as possible. Except for his genius hacking skills, he is an extremely stupid junior. It's a pity, every time he remembers the past, he realizes how ungrateful people were. The more evil faces he saw, the more he realized that before was still better.
Kwon Taek Joo finished calling and walked out. There was light coming from the kitchen as he walked down the hallway. Occasionally the homeowner's voice can be heard. It seemed he was chatting with a guest who couldn't sleep yet. Kwon Taek Joo interrupted someone's sweet sleep so he wanted to stop by the kitchen for a while before returning to his room.
"Thank you. Thanks to you..”
He said hello and then suddenly stopped. Because as soon as he entered the kitchen, a familiar back appeared before his eyes. Sure enough, Zhenya turned to look at him. In front of him was a bottle of vodka and a glass. He must have been standing here chatting with the homeowner a while ago. Kwon Taek Joo suddenly felt nauseous, as if he had just done something he shouldn't have done.
Zhenya calmly asked about it as if he knew everything.

"Who are you calling?"
"Mom"
“...A ha."
Kwon Taek Joo thought he was going to tease him, but Zhenya’s reaction wasn't very good. Has he realized something? It seemed that he left before the atmosphere became even more ambiguous. He quickly apologized and greeted the homeowner and glanced at Zhenya.
"Not sleep?"
"A little more."
Zhenya shook the bottle of vodka that was still more than half full. Luckily he didn't ask me to drink with him. As if saving 'he should drink alone", Kwon Taek Joo shrugged and left the kitchen. It seemed like Zhenya’s eyes were glued to his back. but Kwon Taek Joo just ignored it. He also tried to shake off the growing uncomfortable feeling.
Kwon Taek Joo closed the door and climbed into the bunk bed. He pulled the blanket up to his neck and covered himself. He thought a lot about this and that and wondered if he would have a nervous breakdown if he continued like this. Starting tomorrow, his physical strength will be seriously depleted. There is nothing better than good sleep to improve your health. Kwon Taek Joo tried to force himself to sleep.
When Kwon Taek Joo's restlessness subsided, the surroundings became quieter. Snow fell outside the window again. Occasionally there is noise from the kitchen not far away. At first it annoyed him, but gradually the white noise became like a lullaby. His whole body became sluggish and his eyelids drooped heavily. He laid facing the wall and slowly fell asleep.
Snow falls, piles up, it was blown away by the wind, then piles up again. A long time has passed like that. It was almost dawn and it looked like dawn would soon break.
Suddenly, the door that had been tightly closed all this time opened. Zhenya entered. He went straight to bed after drinking the entire bottle of vodka alone, so it was just in time to get a good night's sleep. But instead of returning to his bed, he reached out and grabbed the second floor railing.
Zhenya is very tall so you can immediately see the back of Kwon Taek Joo's neck. His straight back continuously rose and fell as he breathed. He looked at that extremely peaceful scene for a while. Even though it was only for a moment, his blue eyes radiated a strange light.
“….”

Zhenya stood there and watched for so long that he forgot to blink, and only after he was bored enough did he bend over and lie down. The tension that had been stirred up by Zhenya's movements quickly calmed down. The room became silent again.

"…."

Kwon Taek Joo's eyelids, which were tightly closed, completely opened. He looked at the dark wall in front of him and was lost in thought for a long time.

——

"Can we go now?"

Zhenya asked while standing in the doorway. Kwon Taek Joo nodded while tying his tie. He is wearing a neat outfit after a long time. Kwon Taek Joo usually only wears a shirt and vest outside, but today he paid special attention. It's been a long time since he's buttoned his shirt up to the neck. The tie tied tightly around the neck was suffocating. He put on his vest and coat one by one and buttoned it up, Zhenya came up behind him. He immediately put the fur coat on Kwon Taek Joo's shoulders while he was still looking at him curiously. Do you look too shabby to play an arms broker?

Natural hairs gently wrap around his skin. The shirt was heavier than he thought, making him feel like he was wearing armor made of steel. Kwon Taek was enjoying the feeling of touching that soft fur when he suddenly looked in the mirror and was surprised. He had never been called small in his life. but his reflection in the mirror looked like a teenage boy stealing his father's clothes. The width is a bit large but still acceptable, but the length is an issue. The hem of the jacket, which had touched Zhenya's ankles, was dragging on the floor.

"This..I refuse"

He took off his fur coat and handed it back to Zhenya with a frown on his face. Zhenya, on the other hand, looked triumphant. Looking at his eyes curled up as if mocking, it was clear that he did it intentionally. Do you suddenly do such a ticklish action just to tease others?

Kwon Taek Joo glared at Zhenya and walked out of the guest house first. The homeowner came to the front door to see the two people off.

Kwon Taek Joo intended to sit in the back seat but then moved to the front passenger seat. As he was a guest of Zhenya, sitting in the back was no problem. But if Sergei Ilyaevich was an old acquaintance of Zhenya, he would certainly be suspicious. Because that side will know that Zhenya is not a great man to take someone with him. Do not arouse any suspicions.

Zhenya quickly sat in the driver's seat. Kwon Taek Joo straightened his back without even realizing it. Whenever Zhenya was within arm's reach of him, his body stiffened. Even though they've been together for many days, Kwon Taek Joo has never let down his guard.
The car backed out of the guest house. Strong winds throughout the night blew the snow away, erasing all traces on the white snow field. The wheel rolled over the roadless mountainside leaving a long trail.
The mansion seemed far away when Kwon Taek Joo rode his bicycle facing the bitter cold, but now he soon arrived. Zhenya parked the car a short distance from the main gate and glanced at Kwon Taek Joo, wondering if he should enter or not. He took a deep breath and nodded.
"Scat."
"Obey."
Zhenya laughed loudly and suddenly pressed the accelerator. The car rushed through the entrance like it was bouncing and then ran straight to the main gate. Cameras mounted on both sides of the thick iron gate were aimed at the car. While checking the people in the car, the gun attached below also aimed at the temples of two people. If you move hastily, everyone will have a hole in their head.
A moment later, the camera returns to its original position and the iron door opens. An SUV is visible through that door. It seemed like someone had personally come to welcome the uninvited guests. Soon, the SUV's windows rolled down all at once, and fully dressed guards stuck their rifles out. Kwon Taek Joo had anticipated that level of welcome so he obediently raised his hand.
The security team confirmed that the two had no intention of resisting and nodded to follow them. At the same time, the SUV blocking the road opposite the two people's car slowly backed away. Zhenya moved the car and approached the distance where the SUV had retreated. As soon as the car entered the main gate, the heavy iron gate also closed. Two people were completely trapped inside. Kwon Taek Joo and Zhenya’s eyes met and then quickly separated.
Different from the outside, the inside looks simpler, even rough. The small garden built in front of the building looks like a wasteland. It seems the reason Kwon Taek Joo couldn't find a single piece of green from the garden wasn't just because it was the middle of winter. Maybe Sergei Ilyavich is not interested in managing the building, or maybe his taste is such. Every part of the mansion is cracked and weathered. making it look like an ancient ruin.

The two were led to the front stairs of the building. The SUV stopped first, and armed men poured out from inside and surrounded his vehicle. Then, they roughly opened the driver’s door and passenger door and pointed guns at the two people.
Zhenya and Kwon Taek Joo's eves met again. One of the guards couldn't wait any longer and pulled Kwon Taek Joo out. He was pushed against the body of the car and searched. All firearms were confiscated, including the Colt he was wearing on his belt and the Glock 26 inside his jacket. He also had to hand over a small knife that he didn't know could be used to peel fruit.
Zhenya cannot avoid the same thing. The man was scanning every nook and cranny of his body, constantly tilting his head as he examined the center area. Perhaps he was wondering if what was inside were human body parts. His eyes were filled with suspicion that Zhenya was hiding something else under the guise of a penis. The shape vaguely resembled a gun. Zhenya smiled sarcastically at his expression, wondering whether he should double-check or not. Soon, his penis wiggled and swayed from side to side. The man cleared his throat and quickly retreated.
At that time, a chubby Russian man came down, leading his assistant. That was Sergei Ilvavich, a distant relative of Visarion, a powerful figure of the Bogdanov family. He was once a member of the Russian parliament, but his past glory has long since faded. Sergei hid in this place when he withdrew from politics after all the scandals and rumors. It is said that from then on. he turned his attention from the world of power under the sun to the underworld.
The old mansion built on Siberian soil seemed to represent his situation, Kwon Taek Joo seemed to understand why 'SS 29, which was being developed with so much effort, was hidden here. No one would suspect that the Bogdanov family, the most powerful family in Russia, would entrust such an important item to a distant relative in the suburbs.
Sergei Ilyavich stood with his arms crossed on his staff. Although he was very chubby, his legs did not seem particularly uncomfortable. So that staff with a large pearl embedded in it was no different from a piece of jewelry. He stopped in the middle of the stairs and looked down at Kwon Taek Joo. He also calmly faced the old man. Eyes trying to understand and eyes trying to hide tense conflict. Sergei then smiled mischievously.
"How did you get here?"
"I have something good that I want to show you."

It was Zhenya who answered the question. Sergei's eyes left Kwon Taek Joo and turned to him.
"Good stuff?
"Let's go inside first and talk slowly. I don't think this is a product that can be revealed indiscriminately in a place like this."
"Let's see, the house is a mess right now..."
He hesitated and gave a rather obvious excuse. Zhenya encouraged me with a confident tone.
"I'm sure you'll like it."
It was a voice that could captivate anyone who heard it. Is that why he calls himself a businessman? Kwon Taek Joo could feel the confidence and strength, even the cold determination that this was Sergei's only chance. His expression became a bit more serious.
It was definitely a worry. Hong Yeo Wook is currently in the mansion and 'SS-29' is also hidden there. If he carelessly brings guests and related confidential information is leaked or any trouble occurs, his position will be in big trouble. But it seemed he didn't want to give up checking to see what Zhenya had brought
Sergei smiled awkwardly then looked atZhenya and Kwon Taek Joo respectively and nodded in decision. When he turned around and went up the stairs, the guards also let go of the two men. He smoothed his wrinkled clothes and chased after Zhenya who was walking ahead. At first glance, it seemed like the two of them had succeeded in piquing Sergei's interest. A good start.
Soon, the two were led to Sergei's private reading room. Sergei, sitting at the head of the table, offered to shake hands first.
"Long time no see."
Zhenya nodded slightly and took his hand. Sergei glanced at Kwon Taek Joo as if looking for an explanation.
"He belongs to the Korean intelligence agency...
"It's just a type of mercenary."
Kwon Taek Joo put his hand out first. He did not hesitate to impersonate Chief Lim. He is living well in Korea so it is impossible for him to be falsely accused just because of this matter. This job is already quite hard and he should endure a little, this is the price that Chief Lim has to pay when pushing Kwon Taek Joo into this strategy.
Sergei held Kwon Taek Joo's hand without hesitation.
"Hello. Nice to meet you."

There was not a single empty space on his chubby finger, but it was filled with rings. If there was anyone in this world who was sad because he only had ten fingers, it was probably him. When Sergei let go of the hands that were clasped tightly with him, I don't know if it was a mistake or not, but his fingers seemed to gently touch the middle of his palm before leaving. Kwon Taek Joo was suddenly startled. Zhenya, who must have been watching everything, suddenly laughed quietly.
"We don't have much time so let's get to the point. What good stuff did you bring?"
Sergei asked with a serious face. Zhenya also began his prepared explanation.
"Not many people know about it yet, but there is a program that was jointly created between South Korea and the United States about three months ago. These two countries have realized the importance of dominating information." believe so he came up with a method to spy like a devil. With that program, there is no need to send elite agents to directly steal information or break a solid security network. Strictly speaking. Actually, it's hacking but it never leaves a trace. You don't need to risk direct contact with the enemy. Just borrow a communication device from one of his acquaintances for a bit. When that acquaintance calls the other person, sends SNS messages, regular messages, emails, and malicious code will automatically be transmitted. Thanks to that, all information going in and out of the other person's phone is recorded over time. and the other side will never know that their information is being leaked. How about that? Isn't it very interesting?"
"Hmm? This story only appears in spy movies."
"It's a reality now."
Zhenya took out his cell phone. Sergei hesitated a bit and then quietly took it in his hand. The first thing he tried was Messages. As he looked through thousands of messages, his cheeks occasionally twitched. It was a mysterious expression that seemed to be both smiling and not smiling. How would one feel when they discover that a message they only sent to a specific person is on a third party's phone?
Sergei immediately put down the phone and rubbed his hands together.
"This is so... awkward."
"There's no need to answer right away. If you want, I can wait a day for you."
So the matter will have to end in one day. Sergei looked at Zhenya with meaningful eyes and then laughed loudly. But he still seemed worried so he kept tapping his forehead many times and was lost in thought. Occasionally, he would

roll his eyes and then look at Zhenya and Kwon Taek Joo respectively. The product itself was very popular, but he seemed skeptical as to why Zhenya would bring him such a good item.
Sergei hesitated for a long time and then finally nodded.
"Okay. Let's think about it and decide. The price isn't cheap, but it's an attractive enough item that I don't want to miss it. Can you please stay in this shabby place for the time being?" Are they not?"
Those involved with "SS-29" took at least a day to arrive. Sergei just needs to decide before then. If he likes it, he'll take the item, but if he hesitates, he'll just kick you two out. All that needs to be done is not to let the existence of 'SS-29' be discovered.
In other words, it was necessary to find 'SS-29' in one day, before Sergei made a decision.
Kwon Taek Joo smiled and accepted his proposal.
"Of course."

2.6 Twilight: Go Away

Kwon Taek Joo became busy as soon as he entered the room. He stood with his back to the door and looked over the overall structure of the room, then walked along the wall and looked into the window. He carefully checked the shape of the window frame and the glass material and then tried pulling it in and pushing it out. The fixed window does not budge. In addition, there is another cliff outside. All was as expected. There was no way Sergei could give a good room to a stranger. It seemed difficult to move anywhere in this mansion without passing through hallways filled with security guards.
Kwon Taek Joo took out a lighter from his pocket. It's a small device that uses high heat to penetrate glass or thin steel plates. It was also used at the Bogdanov mansion once before. He grabbed the handle and pulled the long tube out, then bent it and turned the flint wheel in a circle. A few rays of light appeared at the end of the long tube, and soon a high temperature flame flared up. With that, Kwon Taek Joo successfully punched a large hole in the glass window on the cliff side.
He placed the neatly cut part on the window frame and put his left wrist through the hole. Kwon Taek Joo stood so close that his head touched the glass door and then pointed his watch up to the sky. When he pressed the time control device on his side, the watch face opened and something shot out. The object flew straight

up and quickly disappeared from sight. Not long after, a clicking sound rang out in the air.
Kwon Taek Joo took off the watch, opened the inside cover and took out a tiny memory chip. He plugged it into his phone and downloaded the saved file. A cross-sectional drawing of the mansion was broadcast on the mobile phone screen soon after. He could immediately understand the structure of the building, as if he were looking at the whole mansion from above. The hidden space between the wall and floor is also completely exposed.
Kwon Taek Joo sent that cross-section diagram toZhenya and deduced the storage location of 'SS-29. I can guess 3 or 4 places. Basement, attic, behind the second bookcase in the reading room and the space inside Sergei's bedroom.
He tried contacting Zhenya by pressing the communication device to his ear.
"I'll probably have to search each place one by one."
-Then I will be in charge of the reading room. Security in that place is especially strict so it should be very interesting.
"Don't kill innocent people. It will be troublesome to clean up."
-I have never laid a hand on an innocent person. I'm just trying to protect myself in a legitimate way.
Justified' is not a word for you to use. Kwon Taek Joo clicked his tongue and ended the meaningless conversation.
"Then I'll start from the basement. Work hard."
Kwon Taek Joo finished talking and looked back and forth between the room door and the bathroom. He quickly decided and headed towards the bathroom.
The mansion is designed for daily use, so surveillance cameras are hidden not only in hallways and stairs but also in fire extinguishers, picture frames on the walls and flower pots. Now that an uninvited guest has arrived, security will be even tighter. In a situation where the whereabouts of 'SS-29' were uncertain, the two of them could not risk a direct attack. When the enemy is outnumbered, it is best to avoid any conflict.
According to the cross-sectional drawing, there appears to be an exhaust fan installed on the bathroom ceiling. Vent pipes in all rooms are connected as one and extend all the way to the tower to release air. And the basement is no exception.
Kwon Taek Joo locked the bathroom door and turned on the water. A stream of cool water poured down. He pulled the opaque curtain to hide his absence
After completing a series of preparation steps, Kwon Taek Joo entered the toilet and removed the ventilation fan cover. He poked his head through the ventilation

hole and saw a dark passage. Not a large enough space but it didn't seem difficult to crawl through.
Kwon Taek Joo gently climbed up to the ceiling. The low ceiling of the vent immediately pressed down on his back. Even the slightest movement created a cloud of dust that made his nose and throat itch. Kwon Taek Joo buried his nose in his arm and coughed for a while.
He turned on the headlights and shined forward. Eye sight can see clearly about 1 meter. He took a short breath and folded his arms and began to crawl. Kwon Taek Joo was careful and gentle not to let the ceiling shake
He crawled through his room and approached the hallway, when suddenly there was a loud conversation coming from below. They seemed to be guards guarding the front of Kwon Taek Joo's room. Leaving that extremely private conversation behind, he held his breath and moved forward.
Finally, a turning path appeared. Kwon Taek Joo turned on his phone for a moment and checked the cross-sectional drawing again. To get to the basement, you have to turn left. When he turned to the left, a profile appeared. It looks like a path leading downstairs. Up to this point, Kwon Taek Joo was putting half of his weight on one elbow and straightening his upper body. At that moment, the ventilation hole collapsed.
“…”
It seemed he had touched the bottom of an old ventilation hole. Kwon Taek Joo quickly grabbed the wall to keep his balance. This caused quite a noise. Just at that moment, a guard passing nearby suddenly stopped walking. He saw him tilt his head beneath the ventilation hole woven like a net.
He looked somewhere behind and tilted his head again. His front colleague asked what was going on.
"Did you hear anything just now?"
"What sound?"
"It sounds like something is falling...?"
He looked left and right again, then suddenly looked up at the ceiling and discovered that a ventilation hole had fallen down. This situation has been going on for quite a while but has not been fixed yet. Because owner Sergei said he would complete important work first and then proceed with large-scale repairs to the mansion, but he kept delaying it day after day.
Could a mouse have run by? Even though I wondered that, the sound I just heard was heavier than that. The guard couldn't let go of his doubts so he lightly tapped the ceiling with his rifle. If there is nothing on it then it will sound empty.

Even the slightest touch of the collapsed vent causes it to shake violently. By the way, he also tried touching other places but could not detect the existence of anything anywhere. "What's got you so stressed?", his colleague complained.
"Nothing."
"That's it."
"Don't worry. It's not unusual for rats to appear in the past day or two."
The guard looked into the ventilation hole with a confused expression and was pulled away by his colleagues.
Kwon Taek Joo is struggling in the dusty alley. He kept his head, back, buttocks, and both hands completely pressed against the vent ceiling, with only the tips of his toes touching the floor. His hands were slipping little by little because he was starting to sweat. If you fall, the ceiling will shake again. He just hoped that the two guards would disappear from the hallway before then.
If it happens once, it's a mistake, but if it happens a second time, they definitely won't ignore it. If security decided to search the passageway, he would have no way to escape. The problem is that awkward posture cannot be corrected immediately. The sweat that accumulated on his forehead fell to the floor. His wet hand kept sliding down. It seemed like Kwon Taek Joo couldn't bear it any longer.
That's your limit.
The clinging body fell with a thud. The ceiling also shook violently. He held his breath and looked down at the situation below. His heart beat fast. Every minute and second seemed endless, Kwon Taek Joo waited a while longer but still saw no sign of anyone running because of the noise.
It seemed like the security guard had completely left the hallway. Only then could he breathe out.
"Ha, ha..."
Kwon Taek Joo took a moment to catch his breath and start moving again. He crawled, turned around and crawled again along a path that seemed to stretch on forever. How far have you gone? Gradually, the smell of mold and moss arose. It seemed like he had finally reached the basement. The ventilation hole in the basement has a vertical shape, cut horizontally like a chimney. The height seems to be the longest at 4m and the shortest at 2m. Kwon Taek Joo couldn't let his head go out first, so he turned around with difficulty and jumped down without hesitation.
The speed of the fall combined with the body weight caused the ventilation hole cover to break. Kwon Taek Joo rolled for a moment to diffuse the impact of the fall. Dust flew up as soon as he fell to the floor.

Kwon Taek Joo's vision became blurry. He stopped the cough that was about to explode with the back of his hand, then brushed away the dust and looked around. All the furniture was piled up in the basement. Among them, what caught Kwon Taek Joo's attention was something covered under a thick veil. Its size is quite large.

He quickly approached and cleaned up the surrounding furniture. The veil was pulled off immediately. Dust flew up again. This time Kwon Taek Joo couldn't stop sneezing.

When he opened his reflexively closed eyes, the strength in his shoulders suddenly disappeared. What was covered in the basement was not the weapon he expected. It's just an old piano. As soon as the lid was opened, rats with glowing red eves rushed out.

He suddenly sighed. Kwon Taek Joo risked his life to come here but he completely failed. He wanted to deny the truth before his eves. He searched not only inside the piano but also all the boxes there in vain nostalgia, but there weren't any firearms or anything like that. He also pressed and knocked on the wall many times, but there was no such thing as a second space.

What's even more tiring is that Kwon Taek Joo has to go back the way he came. He looked bored at the ceiling. He had come here with a glimmer of hope but now all that remained was difficulty, and a challenge from a 3 to 4 meter vertical walkway. How to climb up there?

Kwon Taek Joo, in a miserable mood, took out a special device that looked like a camera. He brought it with him just in case. He pointed the lens area at the ventilation hole in the ceiling and pressed the shutter button. A long wire was immediately shot out along with the lens cap into the ventilation hole. The rope didn't fall down so it seemed to have stuck somewhere on the ceiling. He pulled hard to check, but it was already tightly fixed, so the thread became even tighter.

Kwon Taek Joo climbed on the old piano. The rope fixed to the walkway was connected to his belt. Kwon Tae Joo held the rope with both hands and kicked his legs to climb up. He is familiar with rope climbing because he often practices it when studying Judo.

Kwon Taek Joo safely arrived at the ventilation hole and crawled for a while to return to his room. Whenever he feels signs of movement from below, he will stop for a moment and then crawl again. As he slowly approached the room, he felt exhausted. All Kwon Taek Joo wanted to do was turn away and lie down.

He had just passed through the hallway leading to his room. Suddenly there was a knock on the door from somewhere. Zhenya never knocked on the door, so the

visitor was probably Sergei or one of his assistants. Kwon Taek Joo was surprised for a moment then hurried out of the aisle.
The knock on the door rang again. When Kwon Taek Joo arrived at the ventilation hole in the bathroom, there was also a sign that the door was open. There's no time left.
Sergei burst into Kwon Taek Joo's room and looked around at the mess inside. There was the sound of running water from the bathroom. He wondered if he didn't even notice someone coming because he was taking a bath. Sergei considered what to do and decided to return later. Since you are a guest, it is only polite.
He turned around and walked towards the door then suddenly stopped. After that, not knowing what he was thinking, he walked straight to the bathroom. There seemed to be a rush on his stiff face.
Sergei pulled down the door handle but it was locked from the inside. Normally, the door that is locked must be the main door of the room, not the bathroom door. A bad premonition. He immediately took out a set of keys from his pocket and counted them one by one to find the correct one.
At the same time, the bathroom door opened. The steam that filled the inside escaped through the open door. The person who opened the door was none other than Kwon Taek Joo. He must have just finished showering because his black hair looked thick and wet. The solid, curving body was also wet and shiny with water. A body that looks like someone put all their heart and soul into creating it.
Sergei just stood there bewilderedly looking at Kwon Taek Joo. It was Kwon Taek Joo who broke the long silence.
"What's going on?"
"Ah, since it's almost dinner time... Let's eat together..."
Sergei stammered but his eyes slowly slid from Kwon Taek Joo's face down to his chest and stomach and right down there. His thick lips opened. Kwon Taek Joo took out a towel and wrapped it around his waist. Only then did Sergei come to his senses, looking regretful at losing the taste he had just tasted.
"You want to take your meal into the bathroom?"
"Oh, I'm sorry if I made you uncomfortable. Because I called many times and no one answered, I'm afraid something unfortunate has happened."
Sergei made an obvious excuse. After that, he said that everyone would have dinner together at the restaurant on the first floor and quickly left the room. The

door closed with a "bang". The footsteps echoed for a while and then quickly faded away.
Kwon Taek Joo put on his robe as if nothing special happened and then staggered to sit down. He sighed with relief. He almost ran into Sergei in a dusty state. His heart was pounding uncomfortably. Kwon Taek Joo angrily ruffled his wet hair.

———

"How's it going? It's probably not easy to fix something that's completely broken. But succeeding in something everyone else has given up on is probably a great experience."
"We're just in the stage of tweaking the design."
"Designing really takes a lot of time. That's why it's even more valuable. Even so, things that put a lot of effort into will not betray us. Just like sincere love will never been betrayed like that."
Sergei laughed at that joke. Then, he gently leaned towards Zhenya and whispered a question.
"Okay, when will you announce it to everyone in the industry? Everyone is very curious."
"I have to consider it carefully. Over the years..."
Zhenya, who was answering without hesitation, suddenly stopped talking as soon as he made eye contact with Kwon Taek Joo, who was entering the restaurant. Sergei also raised his head to look out the entrance and raised his hand to greet Kwon Taek Joo, who had now become neat and clean.
"This side."
The restaurant has a long table that can easily seat 40 people. But only Sergei, Zhenya and Hong Yeo Wook were sitting there. This is the first time Kwon Taek Joo officially met Hong Yeo Wook. Their eyes met and he just nodded. Hong Yeo Wook was quietly eating and also bowed his head silently in response.
It seems like the seat where Kwon Taek Joo will sit has already been assigned. It was the chair right next to Sergei. Sure, because that's the only place the cutlery is located. The waiter who appeared also placed Kwon Taek Joo's appetizer there.
Sergei nodded and said "Hello." He wasn't interested but had no reason to refuse, so he just quietly walked back to his seat and stared at Zhenya sitting opposite. He looked at Kwon Taek Joo while politely eating and cutting the meat, then didn't look at him but just shook his head slightly. It seems that Zhenya also wasted time and effort in the first search.

Kwon Taek Joo's eyes were glued to Zhenya, then turned to Hong Yeo Wook. He didn't participate in the conversation at all and just focused on filling his stomach. After quickly finishing his food, he quietly left. As Hong Yeo Wook walked around the table, his eyes lightly touched the back of Zhenya's neck.
Even though it was only for a moment, the gaze was quite intense. Have the identities of the two people been discovered? Kwon Taek Joo was suddenly startled.
Sergei says that Hong Yeo Wook is a guest who will stay for a while. He immediately changed the subject as if he was waiting for Hong Yeo Wook to leave.
"Is the hacking program you mentioned used in both Korea and the United States?"
He seemed very good at hiding his sinister intentions behind his cunning demeanor. To cover up a lie, it's best to say a little less than to keep repeating it.
Kwon Taek Joo wiped his hand on a napkin and brushed it away.
"I want to avoid mentioning information related to weapons."
"Ah, that must be it. I was so negligent."
Sergei apologized more profusely than necessary. Then, as if thinking it would be better to have a normal conversation, the old man asked very personal questions about his hobbies and interests. I don't understand why he is so curious about other people.
When Kwon Taek Joo was looking for something to respond to, he often made eye contact with Zhenya. He was resting his chin on his hand and looking at the two of them, as if he was watching something very interesting. There was no sign that he was going to change the subject or help Kwon Taek Joo. When Kwon Taek Joo quietly urged him to do so, Zhenya just quietly laughed and slowly stood up from his seat.
"I'll go first. It's a long way so I'm tired. You two continue talking."
Zhenya left alone, leaving only Sergei and Kwon Taek Joo. It was obvious that the way he glanced at Kwon Taek Joo again and teased him was intentional. He was extremely angry but had no other choice. All he could do was stare at the back of Zhenya who was quickly walking away. That's why he also missed Sergei's question.
"...You did?"
"Hmm? What did you just say..."
"I asked if you are married? Like having a lover or something."
Sergei happily asked back with a friendly expression.

"Does whether or not I have a lover affect your purchasing decision?"
Kwon Taek Joo asked again and laughed. It was a rather cheerful smile. He could feel the calmness in his own voice, facial expressions and gestures.
Sergei's thick lips drooped at the unexpected provocation. His hand full of rings slowly covered the back of Kwon Taek Joo's hand. The slow movement of his thumb and hand kneading his hand was extremely uncomfortable.
"That depends on each case."
The old man finished his sentence cunningly. Meanwhile, his hand slipped into Kwon Taek Joo's sleeve. He had been enduring blatant harassment all this while, suddenly standing up from his seat. Sergei's hand fell off immediately, his expression shameless as if something shocking had happened.
"Sorry. I have urgent business to attend to."
He showed off his even teeth and smiled fakely then left the restaurant. Sergei was left alone, looking on in bewilderment.
Soon, the waiter brought dessert. It's a chocolate covered brownie. He could see its moist and chewy texture. Sergei looked down at the brownie hesitantly, finally regaining his appetite and putting his fork down to enjoy the cake.

2.7 Twilight: (18+) Crocodile became a panther

Kwon Taek Joo entered the room and stopped. Because Zhenya suddenly took over his bed, acting like they were still in the same hotel room.
"Don't be shy. come in."
Kwon Taek Joo glared at him then closed the door and walked in. He immediately lowered his voice and asked "How's it going?"
"What?"
"I'll go investigate outside, and you said you should go check out the office?"
"Ah, I left. Personally, I'm curious why they double and triple protect it like that. There's also a safe there. I haven't opened it myself but I've checked." See what's in there. Mostly gold bars, cash and documents."
"Anything else?"
Zhenya shook his head. Isn't it the same with the library? If so, there were only two places left to check, the attic of the tower and the secret space inside Sergei's bedroom. If no trace of 'SS-29 is found in both places, this operation will be no different from failure.
A day later officials from 'SS-29' will arrive. After making sure that the defects have been corrected, 'SS-29' will soon be transferred to another location. If

Psych Bogdanov was among the guests, it was only a matter of time before they discovered his identity.
Of course, the scenario where Sergei spits out the bait again and kicks them both out is still possible. So it's best tonight, everything must be handled before Sergei discovers the truth. If we do not take advantage of this opportunity, even clarifying the identity of 'SS-29' will become difficult. The two of them needed to move quickly, but on the other hand, they also had to be very cautious.
However, it is not easy to reach the remaining two places because there is only one road leading to the tower. The ventilation hole used when going down to the basement is connected to that place, but the higher you go, the narrower the width becomes, so it will be difficult for a child to pass through. There is also a way to climb the wall outside the building, but climbing the steep cliff with your back to the fierce wind is tantamount to suicide, and it is also impossible to avoid the surveillance of CCTV and security guards inside. inside and outside. Finally, if you want to reach the top of the tower you must use the stairs, but even that is not possible because the entrance to the room is censored, especially if 'SS-29' is stored there.
Infiltrating Sergei's bedroom was also not easy. The sun has set, Sergei will take a nap in his room. Security has clearly been tightened and it's impossible not to have security sensors or surveillance cameras there. The more you delay, the more restrictions there will be.
Kwon Taek Joo said disappointedly.
"Or we could just capture Sergey and beat him up."
"Before that, our bodies will turn into honeycombs. We still don't know how many bodyguards are here, right?"
On that part, Zhenya is absolutely right. The only information the two knew was the size and structure of the mansion. Kwon Taek Joo did not know how many people were inside or what security devices were installed. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't come up with a suitable method. While outside the villa, the problem was how to get inside, but once inside, there were other obstacles.
"Sometimes soft power surpasses guns and knives."
Zhenya spoke up. Kwon Taek Joo looked at him with curious eyes. 'Soft power' is often referred to as women's power, as distinct from force. Intelligence demonstrated in problem solving, persuasion, rich emotions and deep empathy etc. Of course, beauty cannot be ignored. History has proven that even a man of steel can fall in front of a woman.
But what use is that now? Kwon Taek Joo immediately denied.

"Things like inspiration and cunning can drive people crazy, but how can we find reinforcements now? The only person we've met on this island is the owner of the guest house."
Zhenya listened and then smiled strangely. Then he stood up and closed the distance with slow steps. Kwon Taek Joo stood still and waited for him to come right in front of him. But when Zhenya suddenly stretched out his hand, he suddenly lowered his head. Even though he didn't show it, he was still very wary of him.
Zhenya didn't hesitate for a second, his outstretched hand finally touched Kwon Taek Joo's ear and stroked it gently. The hairs behind Kwon Taek Joo's ears stood up immediately, clearly visible through his brown skin. He gently closed his eyes and tucked Kwon Taek Joo's hair behind his ear.
"There's nothing to worry about. According to rumors, Sergei Ilyavich likes gay sex, and more than anything, he likes dark skin."
"What...."
"The way his eyes glanced at you was not normal at all."
Kwon Taek Joo pushed Zhenya who was teasing him away. As if to warn him not to talk nonsense anymore, he pointed his finger at him.
"Are you crazy? I'm not that enthusiastic"
"Don't get angry, think about it. You can go into Sergei's room without having to run or roll around. Who knows if he's so interested that he'll talk about 'SS-29' himself. I'm just telling you to find a way to get into the bedroom, after that it doesn't matter whether you beat him to death or actually roll around in bed with him. This will all be behind the door, just the two of you. Just know on the inside. Isn't that right?"
Zhenya continued to persuade. It's easy to say. If he was Kwon Taek Joo, would he want to let a perverted old man hold his hand?
Kwon Taek Joo firmly refused and walked to the window.
"Don't keep forcing me into strange things. I absolutely won't do it."
"Do you really think that's bullshit?”
Something suddenly flew towards his back, Kwon Taek Joo followed the distance and turned around and grabbed it. It's a location tracking device. A red dot indicates the target is flashing near the origin. It's not completely overlapping. which means the target is standing close to the locator.
Kwon Taek Joo stared at Zhenya as if asking for an explanation. He smirked and sarcastically asked him back, "Who is loitering outside which room door?". It appears he attached a location tracking device to Sergei at some point. Kwon

Taek Joo shook his head again then threw the device he was holding onto the bed.
"Anyway, I don't..."
"You know? The more opponents there are, the more the males burn with the desire to conquer."
Kwon Taek Joo was about to firmly refuse, but Zhenya suddenly added and quickly approached. He also unconsciously stepped back, but he had completely closed the distance. His back hit the window frame, Kwon Taek Joo had no corner to run away from.
For a moment, the two people's eyes were entwined with each other. Zhenya looked at Kwon Taek Joo with eyes with unusual heat. It's so strange.
"The more desirable you are to others, the more valuable you are."
"What..."
Suddenly there was a knock on the door. Then Sergei's voice asked, "Are you sleeping?"
"No."
Kwon Taek Joo quickly answered because if he remained silent for too long, the possibility of being suspected would also increase.
He was about to walk towards the door when Zhenya suddenly grabbed his wrist. Kwon Taek Joo was almost thrown back into the window due to the strong pull. He tried to push his hand away but he still stood firm and did not move away. Zhenya raised his arms against the window frame and locked Kwon Taek Joo in the middle. It feels like a large, solid wall is blocking the front.
"What are you doing?"
Kwon Taek Joo gritted his teeth. Zhenya's lips drew a long arc. It's clear he's plotting an evil plan. Just then, a jik sound rang out, the sound was so familiar that it confused Kwon Taek Joo, because Zhenya's hand was going through the open zipper.
"…"
He quickly grabbed Zhenya's arm. Despite being prevented, he did not hesitate to enter. Immediately, he grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's genitals that were quietly lying inside. The pressure was too great, for a moment his mind was dizzy. Zhenya looked at Kwon Taek Joo's face while caressing the soft flesh in his hand and kneading it gently. The pain when touched was no longer there, Kwon Taek Joo winced slightly as if it wasn't so bad.
"ah..."

He gritted his teeth. He couldn't kick or throw Zhenya away because his body was too close. If he were a little closer, he would bite his nose, but that was also impossible. All Kwon Taek Joo could do was grab his collar as if he was going to tear it off.
He pushed Zhenya’s chin irritably. Even when pushed away, he still persisted in rubbing his penis, which was gradually becoming hotter. Kwon Taek Joo tried to glance down, the red meat mass was exposed, a little liquid had also accumulated at the head. His breathing, which had been rapid while struggling with Zhenya, now became faster in a different way, the eyes that were glaring at him with the momentum to tear him apart now blinked as if they were about to close.
Zhenya gently turned his head away from Kwon Taek Joo and unzipped his pants. The huge penis rushed forward and bulged out. The meat mass that was too heavy to hold with one hand was added to Kwon Taek Joo's penis and rubbed against it. Kwon Taek Joo panicked and suffocated.
“…!”
Just then another knock sounded outside.
"Mr. Lim?”
Sergei's voice was full of doubt. Kwon Taek Joo suddenly woke up and pushed Zhenya away again. The more he pushed, the more Zhenya pressed his body closer and did not even allow him to struggle. Kwon Taek Joo was pressed tightly between the window frame and Zhenya without any countermeasures.
Zhenya rubbed his rapidly growing muscles against Kwon Taek Joo's pelvis and erect penis. Shaggy hairs rubbing against soft skin evoked a subtle feeling of pain. Kwon Taek Joo's hips trembled.
“Uh..”
His upper body gradually melted away, his head slowly lowered. Zhenya doesn't even allow that. He grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's chin and held it so he could look into his eyes. Zhenya lightly licked his lips as he watched Kwon Taek Joo frown, his genitals standing erect and proud as if it could pierce through anything.
The mass of flesh swayed through between his legs, Kwon Taek Joo frowned at the strange feeling. A satisfied smile appeared on Zhenya’s lips, he licked the side of Kwon Taek Joo's face with his hot tongue, his blue eyes filled with lust.
At that time, Kwon Taek Joo seemed to have forgotten why he was being held back. His penis vibrated every time it was rubbed by the rough veins on the surface of Zhenya’s flesh. He tightened his genitals even more, using his own tendons to scratch Kwon Taek Joo. The liquid spilled out quickly, making his

palms wet. Every time he moved his hand up and down, a rustling sound rang out.
The feeling of sudden ejaculation made his middle tense. Kwon Taek Joo covered his mouth to prevent the sound from leaking out. The whole body's temperature quickly concentrated in the center area, something that had been cooking all over the body suddenly exploded white at the tip of the penis.
"Ah uh ugh."
Kwon Taek Joo closed his eyes tightly, he covered his mouth to prevent moans and gasps. Zhenya stared at Kwon Taek Joo's red face and pushed his genitals against his firm thighs. The smooth skin felt hot as if it was about to peel off, but as soon as he ejaculated, he no longer had the strength to fight that terrible feeling of exhaustion.
"Are you okay? I'll come in."
Sergey suddenly opened the door. The old man walked in without hesitation and then hesitated at the strange scene taking place before his eves. Kwon Taek Joo was half sitting on the windowsill. Zhenya stood in front of him and was personally smoothing his clothes. The room did not open the window so the heat and the characteristic fishy smell could not escape. There was a strange atmosphere between two people who were stuck together.
Zhenya turned to Sergei with a business smile.
"Please come in. I just came to borrow a book."
He babbled excuses, picked up a random book on the bed and just walked out of the room. Just before the door closed completely, their eyes met. Zhenya smiled meaningfully at Kwon Taek Joo. He just wanted to shoot him dead immediately.
Kwon Taek Joo stared at the closed door for a moment then Sergei cleared his throat to remind him of his presence. He stepped down from the window sill and approached him.
"What's up?
" "Ah, actually..."
Sergei was about to say something but fell silent. His eves were fixed on Kwon Taek Joo's central area. When he bowed his head in the old man's direction, Kwon Taek Joo's eyes widened. The zipper of the pants was not closed.
Damned. He thought Zhenya had packed his clothes, but he was too subjective. The bastard's face as he left the room flashed across his mind. Kwon Taek Joo swore in many languages in his heart and quickly zipped up his pants. But Sergei took his hand. He whispered meaningfully to Kwon Taek Joo, who was looking at him with a stunned expression.

"Actually I'm curating an object. Everyone in Russia is interested in that object now. They say if they put it on the market it will be worth it. I want to hear your opinion Mr. Lim about whether that pile of iron is really worth it or not. How about it? It's not something you see every day."

2.8 Twilight: Crocodile became a panther 2

There are three doors in Sergei's bedroom. The first door is at the end of the hallway, the second door is through a long hallway where paintings are hung, a sliding door from both sides separates the bed space and the living room, each pass requires fingerprint identification. and iris. Security cameras are installed at a distance from each other, monitoring every move of guests to the point that people wonder what the hell is in there that has to be hidden like that.
Sergei personally opened the last sliding door to the sides. The space inside is quite spacious. The round bed placed in the middle is large enough for 10 people. A leopard skin nearly 4 meters long was spread on light purple silk, each hair seemed still alive. Its yellow eyes also sparkled. Kwon Taek Joo wondered how he could sleep on that thing? I don't know if that's the hobby of people with excess money or not. The room even has a spacious bathroom that just looks at the design intention.
Kwon Taek Joo hovered near the bed and became aware of the secret space behind it. According to the sectional drawing that he grasped, there was a rather large secret room there.
"Do you want something to drink? Some good whiskey."
Sergei offered him wine, and his way of speaking also changed from entering the bedroom. The eves looking at Kwon Taek Joo also became more obvious. He obediently accepted the cup he gave him. At a glance, he could see the undissolved white powder surrounding the small stone. Kwon Taek Joo pretended to bring it to his mouth and clicked his lips.
Sergei walked past Kwon Taek Joo and climbed into bed. The old man relaxed his body, sat down and looked at him every inch as if he were a product displayed in a glass case. His eyes slid from head to toe in discomfort. Kwon Taek Joo put the glass he had just sipped on the nearby table.
"Where is the thing you mentioned?"
"Why are you in such a hurry? It's not too late to take a look, is it? The night is still long

The old man narrowed his eyes devilishly. A drop of whiskey dripped down the rim of the glass, and he stuck out his tongue to lick it. Kwon Taek Joo turned his head away in annoyance. Meanwhile, Sergei poured the remaining wine and stood up, looked straight at Kwon Taek Joo and began to take off his clothes layer by layer.
He took off his shirt and took a step forward. He took off his pants and took a step forward. Sergei quickly became naked with only a tiny pair of pants on, closing the distance and panting into Kwon Taek Joo's neck.
Kwon Taek Joo quietly gritted his teeth and endured. Sergey walked behind him, gently rubbed his waist, then suddenly hugged his strong body. He grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's breasts that stood out from his shirt and squeezed them as hard as if he could burst them, then let them go, his hands sliding down his smooth abs.
Kwon Taek Joo held his breath and looked into the distance. If you try to endure it three times, maybe you can avoid murder. But as he was trying as hard as he could, something hard touched his thigh. Kwon Taek Joo clearly felt its heat even through his clothes.
In a moment, he was thrown to the floor. His chin hit the floor painfully. Sergei was completely oblivious and rubbed his swollen third leg against Kwon Taek Joo's thigh. He exhaled refreshing breaths into the nape of his straight neck. As if being ridden by a pig in heat and panting, Kwon Taek Joo felt like something was crawling along his veins.
Kwon Taek Joo, who was meaninglessly counting the spaces, suddenly opened his mouth to mumble.
"No way...”
"Huh, huh, huh? Huh, what did you say?"
Sergei was completely naked, pressed against Kwon Taek Joo and breathing hard. The chubby hand poked into his side and moved towards his groin without hesitation. He held Sergei's hand tightly. It seemed he mistook it for an act of sympathy, Sergei used his tongue to lick the back of his neck.
Sergei's body was lifted up. Vision turned upside down in an instant. That's because Kwon Taek Joo threw him over his shoulder.
Sergei was thrown backwards, his head planted on the floor, stunned by the memory of what had just happened to him.
"It's too dirty, I can't stand it, it's just enough to be perverted."
Kwon Taek Joo mumbled as he pulled back his disheveled shirt. He angrily wiped the saliva on the back of his neck.

Suddenly his phone rang, a series of numbers not in his contacts appeared on the screen. The series of numbers looks familiar, and seems to be Yoon Jong Woo's phone number.
Thinking back, Kwon Taek Joo asked him a favor. He immediately received the call. "Hello" Yoon Jong Woo shouted right then.
-Senior!
Kwon Taek Joo's eardrums rang at the sudden scream. He moved the phone away from his ear for a moment. Even so. Yoon Jong Woo kept saying words that he couldn't understand.
"What's going on? How's the research going?"
-Who the hell are you with? He... You know?
"What are you talking about?"
Kwon Taek Joo lifted the phone from his ear again, this time because of the poor connection. This is not an area where phone calls are impossible, but the Siberian cold seems to freeze radio waves and sounds.
Furthermore, "who are you with?" Is he hacking and watching CCTV? Kwon Taek Joo unconsciously looked back at the bed and was startled. Sergei, who had just been thrown in that direction, had disappeared somewhere.
Kwon Taek Joo quickly looked around and saw Sergei rushing towards him. He immediately put down the phone and grabbed the man's wrist. Even though he blocked the attack, the old man's speed and weight caused him to fall onto the bed.
Sergei used his whole body to press on Kwon Taek Joo, his hand was held tightly by Kwon Taek Joo, holding a syringe, the cylinder inside was empty. It didn't seem that way at first because there was still some liquid left at the tip of the needle.
Kwon Taek Joo bent his knees and hit Sergei's head, who was lying on top as if he wanted to crush him. Then he hit the weak points of the old man's body. Sergei struggled and quickly became limp.
"Damned."
Squeezed by a giant body, Kwon Taek Joo couldn't even breathe. He used all his strength to push Sergei's body away. There was a thud and a heavy body fell onto the bed.
He took a deep breath and stood up from his seat. Kwon Taek Joo searched every nook and cranny of the bed's top and bottom, behind the headboard and underneath the leopard skin to find the key to the secret room. But there were no keys or anything like that.

Surely there must be. Where is it?!
Kwon Taek Joo continued to think and then looked back at Sergei lying on the floor. If it was an important item, he would definitely bring it with him. But now he wasn't wearing a single piece of fabric, it seemed like it would be in the clothes that Seigei had taken off.
Kwon Taek Joo picked up every piece of clothing that fell on the floor and tried to shake it off. His hand accidentally brushed something around Sergei's belt. An object that looks like a square button. Kwon Taek Joo doubtfully emphasized it. Just then, the lid popped off and a remote control appeared.
"Found it."
Kwon Taek Joo smiled with satisfaction. He stood up from his seat with the belt. His heart was excited at the thought of seeing the secret room he had been searching for so long.
"Ah...”
But that didn't last long. His mind suddenly went blank. This was probably just a temporary symptom, but his eyesight was quickly shaken. Kwon Taek Joo staggered and sat down next to the bed. His mind immediately became foggy. His train of thought quickly slowed down to the point where he couldn't even think of why Kwon Taek Joo was here. He shook his head trying to regain his composure.
Suddenly, the syringe Sergei was holding appeared in his mind. The cylinder was empty but he was too subjective. Kwon Taek Joo only guessed that the liquid inside had spilled out during the fight. Has it been injected into you? Kwon Taek Joo suddenly felt pain in the back of his neck. The omen is not good. And it was worse because he didn't know what kind of drug he was injected with.
Kwon Taek Joo shook his head and pressed acupressure points on his temples but it had no effect. He laid his heavy head on the bed. The whole world started spinning.
How long has it been? Someone's feet were in his side view. Since when has that person been here? Is it an illusion? Kwon Taek Joo wanted to raise his head to check that face, but his body was no longer following his head's instructions. Kwon Taek Joo slowly rolled his eyes then little by little lifted his legs and thighs than waist then chest and shoulders. It took a moment before he could see the person's face. At the same time, Yoon Jong Woo's voice rang out through the phone that had not yet been disconnected.
"It's him! Are you listening, senior?"

Who do you mean he is? The phone immediately fell into the other person's hand. He calmly hung up and slowly walked towards the bed. While Kwon Taek Joo's whole body was dizzy from the drug, his instincts sounded a fierce warning. Must flee.
"Oh my."
A familiar voice. That's Zhenya. His long shadow covered Kwon Taek Joo's head. He clicked his tongue but he didn't feel any sympathy, pity or regret in it, only a mild interest in the current situation
Zegna walked over the unconscious Sergei. Seeing his smiling face, Kwon Taek Joo was suffocated. The man in front of him was no longer a happy colleague. Nothing has changed from a while ago. but it's not exactly the same as before either.
Kwon Taek Joo used all his will to step back as much as possible, but in reality he only retreated a few inches. Meanwhile, Zhenya arrived right in front of him. He tilted his upper body to look down at Kwon Taek Joo. Kwon Taek Joo's black eyes looked back at him hard. His lips drew a long curve and then right after that, he slid his hand into Kwon Taek Joo's armpit and hugged him.
Kwon Taek Joo was thrown straight onto the bed. The mattress creaked.
"I came here because I was so worried, and you ended up like this."
He climbed on top and stared at Kwon Taek Joo who was drenched in sweat. It's unclear whether the person he's worried about is Kwon Taek Joo or Sergei.
He couldn't understand what was going on. But on the other hand, you think you know. Conflicting emotions and thoughts constantly flash and pass. Only one thing is certain: if Kwon Taek Joo stays here, he will definitely die.
Zhenya picked up the belt that had fallen on the bed and then skillfully operated the buttons with his hands. Then, somewhere on the wall, a loud mechanical sound rang out. Next, a part of the opposite wall began to slowly move.
What appeared when the flat wall disappeared was not a safe or an armory, but only a large photo frame hanging there. It was a group photo of about 20 men. Kwon Taek Joo saw many familiar faces. Visarion and his sons he met at the Bogdanov mansion. Sergei, who is lying on the floor, is also taking up a spot in the photo.
But somehow, Psych Bogdanov was not there, only a man who looked remarkably like Zhenya was standing right behind Vissarion. No, that must be Zhenya.
Kwon Taek Joo sighed, pursed his lips and looked at Zhenya. You have to check. He raised his hand that was shaking from the medicine and grabbed the man's

shirt as if crushing it. Zhenya just silently watched as Kwon Taek Joo grabbed his collar. A deep joy welled up in those cold eyes.
Kwon Taek Joo snatched his shirt. The buttons of his shirt burst open and hit him in the face. Still, without blinking, Kwon Taek Joo witnessed the truth right before his eyes, a clear tattoo in the middle ofZhenya's chest. It was a pattern he had seen many times before, from the Bogdanov family mansion, from the back of Boris's hand, from the front door of this mansion, and from the forehead of dead Agent Morgan.
"Ah, this? Don't you think that only you can use that camouflage technique?" Zhenya's taunts increased.
It's him. Zhenya, he is Psych Bogdanov.
"Ha ah... Ugh..."
Kwon Taek Joo was out of breath. He could see himself gasping helplessly in the mirror on the ceiling. Every time he breathed, the ceiling seemed to rush in front of his nose and then continuously recede. Kwon Taek Joo's vision was greatly disturbed and his stomach cramped in pain. His whole body became hotter and hotter. His brain seemed to instantly boil and hot blood flowed through his veins to his toes and fingertips. The heat that invaded the whole body did not decrease but only continued to increase. His head felt heavy but he tried to stand up calmly. All senses were awakened so sensitively that just a light brush on the bed sheet made his limbs weak.
Many thoughts rushed into Kwon Taek Joo's mind at the same time. The first time he accepted a mission, the moment he happened to meetZhenya in the hotel bathroom, and the news hit him like lightning right after that he was his colleague. He has been both a generous and evil colleague, and a silent and brutal killer. Even so, the reason Kwon Taek Joo trusted him was because he was the partner he had been assigned by headquarters.
When Kwon Taek Joo's vigilance reaches its peak, he always creates situations that leave him with no choice but to consider him a colleague. It wasZhenya who guided Kwon Taek Joo to secret places in the Bogdanov mansion, and thanks to him he learned of the existence of 'SS-29' through eavesdropping. In case of necessity, he did not hesitate to reveal information that was secretly shared among mafia businesses. To come here to find the whereabouts of 'SS-29',Zhenya's support was not small. The sole purpose is to make Kwon Taek Joo look ridiculous.
Where and how did things get so confusing? Why did headquarters appoint him as your partner? Who knows, maybe he wasn't a colleague from the start. Could

it be that the plan of this operation was wrong? Kwon Taek Joo couldn't understand it except he came all the way here and it turned out like this.
He stammered and looked at Zhenya. His appearance was the same as usual, but different. It's ironic that he realized that his partner was someone he needed to stay away from. Intuition and reason, the current situation and even Zhenya's behavior all point to one truth. However, there are still things Kwon Taek Joo doesn't understand.
"Why do you still let me live until now?"
"Did I let you live?"
Zhenya frankly sneered. "You're so delusional."
Kwon Taek Joo was stunned by the blatant ridicule. Come to think of it, Zhenya tried to get rid of him as soon as he had the chance.
Joo was blown up. The entire room was blown away, and he couldn't even get his belongings. Contact with headquarters was also severed. If he didn't have experience with terrorism, he probably wouldn't have gotten out of there alive.
What was it like when Kwon Taek Joo was chased by a man he thought was Psych Bogdanov?Zhenya appeared in a helicopter and opened fire. It's a pity that the moving car got stuck in the cold river, otherwise all the passengers including Kwon Taek Joo would have become a honeycomb. Even though his colleague fell into the water,Zhenya did not stop shooting. He didn't even try to save his colleague from drowning.
anything else? At Bogdanov's mansion, there was an unusual noise in the communication deviceZhenya gave him, and on the cross-border train, Kwon Taek Joo was attacked by an assailant" while searching for a missing person.
Looking back, it all seemed so silly. Every momentZhenya aimed at Kwon Taek Joo, but he misunderstood that he was being helped.
Meanwhile, new doubts arose. IfZhenya was determined to rush in, Kwon Taek Joo himself would have died a long time ago. However, it seemed that the fact that he was still alive was not simply luck, it was just that he had not yet used all his strength to kill him.Zhenya tells the reason.
"It's nice to see you fighting to survive."
Zegna's eves curved slightly. It's always been like that. Every time he disappears, a difficult situation will arise, and if Kwon Taek Joo escapes the danger alone, he can find him watching from afar before he even realizes it. Even when Kwon Taek Joo's life was threatened,Zhenya was always extremely comfortable. To him, Kwon Taek Joo's life and death are nothing more than a game.
"Bastard..."

Kwon Taek Joo gritted his teeth. He clenched his hands into fists until his nails dug deep into his skin, it seemed like his anger would not subside if he did not smash the brazen face standing in front of him. I will turn him into a bloody rice cake so he can't be so arrogant anymore. Determined, Kwon Taek Joo swung his fist.

ButZhenya blocked the punch with just one palm. Kwon Taek Joo's fists trembled. He put all his strength into his fist but that bastard's hand didn't move. At that moment, the smile disappeared from his face. The true face of the man he often met before is revealed. At the slightest insult,Zhenya threw away his mask without hesitation.

"It would be better if you could consider the situation before rushing in. Huh?"

Kwon Taek Joo's face turned around with a thud. The intense shock to the left cheek was really great. In an instant, the stars before his eyes flashed yellow. He couldn't even moan, the left side of Kwon Taek Joo's face immediately felt hot and swollen. Something exploded deep inside his nose. Not long after, red blood flowed out. His gums were torn and a fishy smell spread throughout his mouth. Kwon Taek Joo seemed like he would believe it immediately if his skull was broken right now.

If this continues, he will die atZhenya's hands. The survival instinct beyond personal resentment begins to take over the entire body. Kwon Taek Joo struggled endlessly to endure the pain, butZhenya used one hand to hold Kwon Taek Joo's neck.

"...Cough."

Zegna's fingertips tightened his breathing. Kwon Taek Joo frowned and painfully scratched the back of his hand. ButZhenya didn't budge and just pressed down with momentum to break Kwon Taek Joo's neck. Looking atZhenya's narrowed pupils, it seemed thatZhenya's reason had completely disappeared.

Kwon Taek Joo hitZhenya's elbow to escape him. But It's hopeless. His outstretched arm didn't even move. The price to pay for a reckless attack is very high.Zhenya's other hand directly punched Kwon Taek Joo's stomach. His stomach fluctuated violently, feeling like it was about to burst. For a moment, his vision blurred and cold sweat broke out. Kwon Taek Joo lost the will to fight the pain that penetrated his lungs.

Will you die like that? In a place like this, in this way?

During the mission, Kwon Taek Joo's life was threatened many times. There are a lot of situations that are much more unpredictable than now. But nonetheless he was still very determined. Kwon Taek Joo never gave up even when the plane

crashed, the storage room exploded, or at a depth of hundreds of meters. Sure it was, but now he was thinking about the end of his life. You can't run away. It is such a strong belief and at the same time an obvious truth.
Kwon Taek Joo's eyes trembled and had difficulty graspingZhenya. No expression could be found on his cold face. Is that guy really Psych Bogdanov? Will he ever be fooled by his strange prank again? He threw out useless excuses.
A vein appeared on Kwon Taek Joo's straight forehead, and his eyelids twitched continuously. As if he had a premonition of the end, the warming light in his head went off. Kwon Taek Joo closed his eyes tightly, about to explode from the pressure, then opened them. He licked his trembling lips. His exhausted voice choked and broke.
"You... yes, you really... Uhm, that's right."
Zegna was successful. Kwon Taek Joo will laugh. It's not unbelievable either.Zhenya is very close to the Royal Family. and he can go wherever he wants. Like Psych Bogdanov.Zhenya is very skilled in the military. Kwon Taek Joo should have paid attention when he saw his high-tech arsenal on display. Besides, there are countless moments whereZhenya's identity could be questioned. The root cause was that he trusted too much information from headquarters.
A bitter smile appeared on Kwon Taek Joo's lips. Even while he was panting, he still laughed. His blood-red eyes curled up, and his mouth that was trembling in pain curled up. The laughter that should have come out coldly got stuck in his throat as a growl.
A change inZhenya's cold face, a meaningless smile crossed his face. It was such an instantaneous change that Kwon Taek Joo didn't even notice it.Zhenya suddenly let go of Kwon Taek Joo's neck.
"Phew, ha, ha, ha... Cough cough cough cough"
Kwon Taek Joo breathed a sigh of relief. His heart pounded in his chest. He took a deep breath, trying to absorb oxygen hastily with a strong survival instinct, then coughed. His face was red with coughing and blood coming from his mouth.Zhenya watched Kwon Taek Joo cough hard and then lifted up his pants. He pulled out a dagger that was tied tightly to his ankle.

2.9 Twilight: (18+) Crocodile became a panther 3

The sharp blade slowly swept across the corner of Kwon Taek Joo's eyes. It was a threatening action, as if his eyeball could easily be gouged out at any moment. Holding the dagger vertically,Zhenya held the tip right above Kwon Taek Joo's eye. The tip of the knife moved gently, barely touching the eyeball and during that time,Zhenya's eyes did not blink for even a second.

Kwon Taek Joo's cough almost stopped. Instincts completely control the entire body.Zhenya grinned when he saw Kwon Taek Joo stiffen.

Immediately after that, he held the knife in his mouth for a moment and then pushed his knee below Kwon Taek Joo's waist, his lower body was naturally lifted by strong thighs supporting his waist. Then he tore Kwon Taek Joo's clothes and threw them in all directions with the dagger he was biting. The knife cuts not only cut the clothes but also grazed the skin, but Kwon Taek Joo's panicked head didn't even notice the pain.

Suddenly he heard the sound of the zipper going down. Something heavy fell on his lap. That'sZhenya's huge penis. The already erect mass of flesh pressed down on Kwon Taek Joo's knee, pushing forcefully against Kwon Taek Joo's skin. WhenZhenya glanced at him and put him back in place, his fingers slid through the gap in his ass. He shook the red hot, hard mass of flesh as if it could penetrate anything, The small hole in the glans throbbed and did not hide the excitement. Kwon Taek Joo only realizedZhenya's intentions when the mass of meat rubbed its head against the hole in his butt.

Zegna held tightly onto Kwon Taek Joo, who was struggling urgently with flailing arms and legs, and recklessly pushed in the hot genitals. The huge mass of hard flesh was stuck in the dry hole, unable to fit all the way in and was bitten tightly.Zhenya stuck his saliva-soaked index finger into the annoying hole to widen it. Then he thrust his hips again. Only then do the dense folds open and the bulging glans is swallowed.

After removing his fingers,Zhenya grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's shoulders with both hands. Maintaining that position, he lifted his waist and pushed his genitals all the way in.

“.....”

An indescribable pain overwhelmed him, Kwon Taek Joo's eyes widened at the feeling of penetration for the first time and then quickly frowned. His buttocks twitched as the ferocious monster forced its way inside, as if an iron stake had

been driven into the middle of his body and firmly embedded there. The area around the navel becomes burning.
Something flowed down, sliding along the massive column, drenching all the rough pubic hair.
The holes are not loosened properly and the muscles suddenly contract.Zhenya frowned and clicked his tongue. The hole bites tightly into the penis, preventing blood circulation. A large vein stood out onZhenya's smooth forehead. If it's too uncomfortable, it's better to stop, but it seems he has no intention of doing so. Instead,Zhenya arched his upper body and whispered coldly.
"If you realized what was going on, you might be able to shake your hips to save your life."
The humiliation made the skin under Kwon Taek Joo's eyes tremble. The irrepressible anger rising from deep within was enough for him to tearZhenya to shreds in an instant.
Zegna gave a more satisfied smile as he looked at Kwon Taek Joo gritting his teeth in indignation. Suddenly, he lifted his leg and placed it on his shoulder. When Kwon Taek Joo's waist was raised, the tightly woven lower part came into view. The small hole twitched continuously, struggling to hold the frantically eager penis. Kwon Taek Joo's spine chilled.Zhenya slowly licked his lower lip and then pulled his lower body back. Kwon Taek Joo closed his mouth tightly and turned away. The next moment, the lower half of the body is impacted and the entire penis is pushed back in.
“…Ah!”
Kwon Taek Joo's whole body shook. When the buttocks and thighs are hit hard, the joints make a friction sound. As if that wasn't enough,Zhenya put his entire body weight on Kwon Taek Joo, pressing Kwon Taek Joo's knees into his chest and lifting him up. As a result, the two people's faces were no more than an inch away from each other.
Kwon Taek Joo's lower body had lost feeling, his eyes were closed and his clenched teeth were cracking to endure the terrible pain. His skin turned pale with shame and anger and then turned red again.
Zegna watched Kwon Taek Joo and thrust his hips continuously. The mass of meat swelled to the maximum and then repeatedly hit the small hole, scratching inside mercilessly. The originally narrow entrance gradually loosened to accept the ferocious monster to its core.
Every timeZhenya thrust deep inside, Kwon Taek Joo's body felt like it was being split in half. He struggled to escape the pain that poured down on him like a

heavy rain. But the more he struggled, the more aggressiveZhenya became. If Kwon Taek Joo twisted his waist even a little and tried to run away, he did not hesitate to attach his lower body and press him down harder and block all movements. Kwon Taek Joo was brutally abused with his hands and feet tied tightly. And he couldn't stop it or run away.
Wet sounds came from the hole that was being interlocked and collided continuously. The buttocks collided withZhenya's swollen, rock-like thighs. As if not wanting to miss any change in Kwon Taek Joo's expression,Zhenya continued to push his back without changing his position, only occasionally rotating his waist to stimulate excitement.
Amidst the terrible feeling of failure and humiliation, the heat still increased in the core. If he paid attention, Kwon Taek Joo felt like he was about to feel something. He tried to stand up and curl up, but his head kept tilting back, and his toes kept stretching out, his chin trembling as if he was about to stop breathing."
"Ugh, Ah, oh.. Ah..ah.."
Kwon Taek Joo shook his head angrily but the tingling feeling running through his body did not dissipate. His mind became increasingly foggy and dizzy. I don't know when the pain from the penetration disappeared, now only the unpleasant burning sensation remains. It's your body but it feels like it's no longer your body
"..Haah."
Zegna straightened his back and took a deep breath. He leisurely smoothed his tangled hair and moved his lower body. When the mass of flesh was completely enclosed inside, his chest and abdominal muscles contracted as if reacting to the sweetness. His sweat was drenched in intense pleasure, making his body even smoother and sleeker.
Zegna ripped Kwon Taek Joo's shirt. The torn shirt opened to the sides, revealing a solid body. He slowly rolled his eyes over Kwon Taek Joo's naked body. It was clear that this was the body of a man but I couldn't understand why he kept drooling.Zhenya quenched his desires endlessly, but his thirst was still not quenched. His head was spinning dizzily but something was still missing. He wants a little more.
WhenZhenya straightened his back, the view below Kwon Taek Joo's waist was clearly reflected in the mirror on the ceiling. He turned away embarrassed. But it was useless, becauseZhenya grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's chin and fixed it straight towards the front. He shook his head and tried to push his hand away, butZhenya didn't budge. He closed his eyes tightly, but he forcefully thrust his large penis inside, forcing him to open his eyes.

"You have to raise your head. Think of the difficulty of attaching a mirror to the ceiling."
Zegna's face was filled with mockery. Unable to bear the insult, Kwon Taek Joo clenched his teeth and closed his eyes.Zhenya did not hesitate to lift his lower body. To penetrate deeper, he held Kwon Taek Joo's body and pushed his body hard. The internal organs in his stomach felt like they were being ripped apart and pushed up to his neck. Kwon Taek Joo was suffocated and suffocated.
That's not the end.Zhenya raised Kwon Taek Joo's knees and bent his waist. His back was completely arched and his butt was placed right in front. That image is reflected directly without any filter through the mirror on the ceiling. Kwon Taek Joo could see two sweaty buttocks completely intertwined with the giant mass of flesh.Zhenya slowly moved and pulled his genitals in and out of the hole.
The normally folded entrance now widened as if it would be torn apart with the slightest touch. When the penis completely disappears inside, the discomfort subsides. But as soon as Kwon Taek Joo witnessed the penis being pulled out endlessly, the hangover he had been suffering from returned.
"Ah... You bastard... Ack!"
Before Kwon Taek Joo could spit out curses,Zhenya pushed the entire penis in. Suddenly someone entered the empty wall inside, making a loud sound of air escaping. The genitals accelerated and hit the soft wall as if cutting Kwon Taek Joo's stomach. The feeling of nausea and pleasure kept coming, making it impossible for him to stay awake.
"Ah, ah, ha...!"
"Compared to my thoughts...it's not bad, right?"
Zegna's voice was excited. The curved eyes also shine strangely. Those eyes were tinged with excitement and madness as if he had just finished hunting.
"I thought it would be dry and tasteless."
Zegna lowered his upper body while pushing his genitals into Kwon Taek Joo. He gently lifted Kwon Taek Joo's arm, grabbed his chin and turned it to the side.Zhenya leaned down and opened his mouth to bite Kwon Taek Joo's protruding sternum. His arm that was held tightly inZhenya's hand trembled at the feeling of his sensitive skin being gnawed by sharp teeth.Zhenya smiled and sucked the part he was biting.
“..Ugh"
Kwon Taek Joo frowned. His neck arched and his breathing became unsteady, his whole body flinching at the feeling of his delicate skin rubbing againstZhenya's soft tongue.

He licked his exposed neck for a long time then suddenly gritted his teeth. Kwon Taek Joo's limbs shook again. A clear tooth mark is left at the site of the bite. Immediately, blood seeped through his skin, heat rushed to his chin, Kwon Taek Joo angrily muttered "fuck"
Zegna comfortably pushed back. The hole began to be penetrated violently again. The swollen entrance had difficulty swallowing the large penis and then releasing it.
Her arms were tied tightly so every time she was stabbed, Kwon Taek Joo's chest was also shaken. Shiny nipples attract attention,Zhenya did not hesitate to hug Kwon Taek Joo's chest, the muscle in his palm was both firm and soft. AsZhenya kneaded and squeezed it, the two nipples that had been quietly raised their heads between his fingers. He sneered, "That's really lewd."
"Your nipples are so big, it's like they're begging me to suck them."
Kwon Taek Joo's ears burned with embarrassment. He tried to raise his shoulders, slappedZhenya and tried to push him. But unlike his will, his body was almost paralyzed by the drugs.Zhenya gently held Kwon Taek Joo who was trying to struggle and used her tongue to lick his nipples.
"..Dog!"
A vein appeared on Kwon Taek Joo's neck. The angry curses that had not yet come out were caught in his throat. His head twisted asZhenya pressed down on the sensitive flesh with the tip of his tongue and sucked it tightly. Kwon Taek Joo's abdominal muscles also tightened.
Enjoying Kwon Taek Joo's rebellious reaction,Zhenya sucked his nipples even tighter. The stimulation spread down Kwon Taek Joo's waist. The more he struggled and protested, the more stubbornlyZhenya bit and sucked on the nipple. Even the nipple that wasn't bitten hardened. Kwon Taek Joo's eyes gradually softened at the unfamiliar stimulation from an area that had never been attacked before
"Aww... uhm... ah!"
Zegna lifted Kwon Taek Joo's lowered chin little by little and sucked on the other nipple. He extended the tip of his tongue to lick the areola and then bit the round nipple.Zhenya pressed Kwon Taek Joo's knees and shoulders that were trembling from the sharp pain and then rubbed his tingling, aroused nipples. Her nipples were covered in saliva and were grabbed by a naughty tongue. The small, hard mass of flesh that was bitten and sucked became soft and the numbness that broke out there spread to the center.
"...Ugh, ah, ak."

Zegna played with Kwon Taek Joo's nipples then suddenly looked down, because something hard was touching his waist. Kwon Taek Joo's penis has been erect ever since. showing its presence. The corner ofZhenya's mouth curled up.
"Look how swollen it is."
Kwon Taek Joo's face heated up at that naked sarcasm. He gritted his teeth and poured out curses he couldn't understand and a promise to kill him.
Meanwhile,Zhenya, after a moment of caressing his waist, stopped with a satisfied expression. The sound coming from Kwon Taek Joo's butt colliding with his firm thighs was painful.Zhenya's long, thick penis thrust in and out of the hole. It wouldn't be surprising if the skin on his abdomen, which became swollen every time he was stabbed, was torn.
Zegna accelerated as if he was about to reach the finish line then suddenly pulled his hips out. Then, not only the soft skin around the hole but also the slime inside was exposed along with his genitals.Zhenya's lips drew an arc as he looked at the pale pink mucous membrane that had stuck to his genitals. He lightly touched the smooth mucous membrane with body fluids, then suddenly stabbed underneath.
“..Ah!”
Kwon Taek Joo groaned nervously. Even in his hazy state of consciousness, he still tried to throw himself away to escapeZhenya. He held ontoZhenya, who didn't care about the situation and stabbed him in the stomach as much as he could. But those are meaningless actions.
Zhenya opened Kwon Taek Joo's knees and tightened his lower abdomen. He braced himself with both arms and pushed his upper body towards Kwon Taek Joo. He was pushed into a place where his genitals had never touched before. Kwon Taek Joo's waist was floating in the air twitching. Blood rushed to his frowning face, he couldn't breathe.
"Come on. I have no intention of letting you live."
Suddenly he pushed hard inside and whispered. Kwon Taek Joo's head was spinning from the gnawing feeling in his stomach. Zhenya’s penis shows no signs of stopping. He didn't know how much longer he would have to endure that excruciating pain.

2.10 Twilight: Crocodile became a panther

Kwon Taek Joo lost consciousness several times and then regained consciousness. Time seemed to have passed for a long time and it seemed like it

had stopped. He couldn't tell if this was a dream or reality. Whenever he opened his eyes,Zhenya was still on top of him and tied his arms and legs. A series of terrible pains came, Kwon Taek Joo continuously screamed and fainted.
He didn't want to move his body but it was still pushed hard byZhenya. His throat was so hoarse that he couldn't swallow, and there was no feeling between his legs and his ass. Kwon Taek Joo didn't even dare move his legs because his body fluids had dried and stuck to his hip bone and around the hole. He was so wet between his legs that it looked like it would run down his legs if he suddenly moved.
Just then, the bed shook. BecauseZhenya appears again. In his hand was a thick handmade cigar. After taking a sip of a lit cigar, he sat down next to Kwon Taek Joo.
"Now I will answer each of your questions. If you die without knowing the situation before or after, it would be unjust, wouldn't it? I also admit that."
That's so kind. Kwon Taek Joo's eyes narrowed. The hand that was already hanging down was now clenched into a fist.Zhenya looked at him happily and then held out his hand. Kwon Taek Joo shrugged. He didn't bother reaching out to touch his messy hair.
"Let's start with the Anastasia you're looking for."
Kwon Taek Joo's eyes, which were blurry, suddenly became much clearer.Zhenya laughed at him for not giving up on the mission even in this situation.
"There is no Anastasia. It never existed."
Kwon Taek Joo frowned. Impossible. It was obvious thatZhenya was trying to tease him again.
"Don't play tricks. So how will you explain SS-29?"
"SS-29... I don't know why you mistook it for Anastasia, but that ballistic missile is so ordinary compared to Anastasia."
Kwon Taek Joo's face was blank atZhenya's comfortable answer. Is 'SS-29' really just a ballistic missile? In Russia, he learned that the serial number 'SS-No.' applied to intercontinental ballistic missiles. However, the information about 'SS-29' that Kwon Taek Joo accessed at the Bogdanov mansion reminded him of 'Anastasia', so he thought they must be the same. Anastasia was praised for its unprecedented firepower, but in reality it was expected to be similar to existing nuclear weapons.

But are they completely different? From the beginning, wasn't it Anastasia and Kwon Taek Joo who fell forZhenya's scheme and were unreasonably mistaken? Questions appeared one after another in his mind.
"Anastasia research failed a long time ago. There were some problems with the design. I wasted countless money, time, and manpower developing it. Well, in some ways, that's okay." not exactly a losing investment. The whole world was excited just by the rumor that it existed or that it would be completed soon. Just look at both Korea and America sending him and his colleagues. This is clear now."
Zhenya laughed and grabbed Kwon Taek Joo’s body and turned him around. His strength exhausted, his body was flipped over without any resistance. His hand stroked up his calf and gradually went up, slipping between his thighs. The limp penis was held inZhenya's hand. He said "No need to be too disappointed" while wiggling and playing with Kwon Taek Joo's soft penis.
"You know, Anastasia was the last princess of Russia. There is still a lot of talk about her fate. Because the death of the roval family was covered in a veil and the body was not found either. properly recovered. After being shot in a certain cellar, the whole family was thrown into a mine shaft... Those were the tragic rumors about her family, also known as the Romanov family. Of course, being widely known doesn't necessarily mean it's true. Unclear things will always create 'fakes'. It's true. After Anastasia's death, many women claimed to be her. Anna Anderson was one of them. At first, she was also considered an impostor seeking the royal family's wealth. But gradually evidence and testimony began to emerge that She could be a real princess. What's the result?"
Zegna stopped mid-sentence and asked a question. When there was no response from Kwon Taek Joo, he suddenly squeezed his genitals and asked, "huh?" like asking for an answer.
"...Ack! Damn, who knew that!"
Zegna laughed as if such a violent reaction was amusing. Then he gently caressed Kwon Taek Joo's swollen balls. His soft white hands massaged and kneaded the two round eggs as if he had a lot of feelings in them, but Kwon Taek Joo couldn't know when he would get mad again.Zhenya continued to explain and slid her hand deeper between his legs.
"The boring legal battle lasted decades. People are divided into two camps. Those who believed in Anastasia's return and those who did not. Time passed and Anna Anderson died. It was a life nonsense, but something remained. It

made countless people over the decades think that Anastasia might actually be alive."
What does he want to say? Kwon Taek Joo couldn't grasp the heart of the story
"There is a character who always appears in Russian folk tales. Koshichei- The Immortal. As his name suggests, he is strong and nothing can kill him. There is an obstacle that character must overcome and is the crystallization of adversity. In that story, Koshichei kidnaps a beauty and a warrior rushes into his castle to rescue her but always fails. Of course, Koshichei also has weaknesses. Only Koshichei himself knew that. In the end he was killed by that brave man. If you are passionate about beauty and without hesitation brag about your weaknesses, then that is truly stupid!
Kwon Taek Joo who was silently listening to try to understandZhenya's intentions suddenly frowned, because his thigh was suddenly pressed hard.Zhenya, who was fiddling with Kwon Taek Joo's genitals, climbed on him again. His legs were pressed and blocked by him.
Zegna's eyes were fixed on Kwon Taek Joo's back. The back line extends straight from the broad shoulders to the slim waist. If Kwon Taek Joo moved even a little, his sweaty back muscles would move too. Her buttocks attached tightly at the end of her waist showed off her smooth curves like a ripe fruit.Zhenya's dark eyes glanced and captured all of that
Zegna lowered his upper body and pressed his lips to the nape of Kwon Taek Joo's neck. It was a gentle touch, completely different from before. Kwon Taek Joo's body odor filled his nose. As if unable to bear the increasing lust, he bit the back of his neck, Kwon Taek Joo lowered his head in disgust.Zhenya smiled softly and whispered in his ear.
"No matter how you look at it, you're not a beauty, but I'll tell you Koshichei's weakness."
Kwon Taek Joo thought it was still a dream. He couldn't find a single connection from the storiesZhenya told him which made him feel like he had been having one dream in a row.
However, the feeling of pain all over my body was unmistakable.Zhenya's voice rang out clearly. This is not a dream.Zhenya continued to speak mysterious words whose meaning he could not understand.
"There is an uninhabited castle in a vast land. You cannot go there by yourself unless you become a fish, a worm or a flying beast. And in the castle there is an ancient tree that is very tall, its age is the same as Koshichei's age. There is a large jewelry box on the south side of the tree, and that jewelry box is filled with

small jewelry boxes. Within those boxes, there is something that everyone searches for. It's not too much or too little compared to other boxes. Koshichei's heart may or may not be in it. But if you find it, Koshichei will be in your hands. You can freely I become a Koshichei."
Zegna lowered himself a bit. At the same time, his thick chest touched Kwon Taek Joo's shoulder blades. The two people's sweaty bodies stuck together and their body temperatures overlapped. Kwon Taek Joo shrugged his shoulders, looking annoyed.
"That's enough. Go away."
The words were like a growl. ButZhenya just laughed.
He placed his hand under Kwon Taek Joo's stomach and rolled his penis. AsZhenya slowly pulled down the skin, the pink glans were revealed. Kwon Taek Joo's back arched. The mouth that was barking fiercely also closed.
The penis fell intoZhenya's hands trembling with both anticipation and fear.Zhenya looked at him like a child and then lowered his lips to Kwon Taek Joo's shoulder. He kissed along the straight back. WhenZhenya's lips touched the rising buttocks, Kwon Taek Joo's body stiffened. He gently hugged her firm buttocks and let go.
"I want to meet your expectations."
Immediately after that, Kwon Taek Joo's buttocks were expanded to the sides. The semen-soaked hole was exposed without time to hide it, even the slightest exposure to the outside air startled him. The semen that filled Kwon Taek Joo's stomach flowed out all the way to the entrance, filling almost all of the tight folds. If he turned even a little, some of it would spill out and flow out. Kwon Taek Joo buried his head in the pillow at that extremely sensitive feeling.
Zegna put the handmade cigar in his mouth again. Then he stuck a finger into the hole. Semen flowed out from the fingers. He raised his fingertips to rub against the inner wall, the remaining semen flowing down. Between Kwon Taek Joo's legs quickly became shiny.
Zegna opened the hole wide and suddenly lifted Kwon Taek Joo's face. He opened his mouth with a long finger and pressed it against his tongue.Zhenya put the cigar he was smoking into his mouth. Kwon Taek Joo could neither smoke nor spit out the cigar, groaning with difficulty and clenching his hands into fists. The curse came out from between clenched teeth.
"Haah... bastard."
BecauseZhenya opened his ass and licked it. The wet hole continuously rubbed against his tongue. The sensation is maximized to the point where the taste buds

can be felt in each unfamiliar stimulus. The tip ofZhenya's tongue slid across all the wrinkles at the entrance. Kwon Taek Joo's back twisted violently every time the hard tongue pressed tightly against the hole and pushed inside. The cigar he had just sucked on soon fell out of his mouth.
Overcoming the itchy feeling, Kwon Taek Joo shivered because of the feeling of joy that followed.Zhenya's legs were propped up against the soft bed sheets. He grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's hips as if he wanted to break them and firmly immobilized his body as he tried to escape. Kwon Taek Joo quietly pressed his lower abdomen to the bed and rubbed it in pleasure from behind. And his penis quickly became erect.
You must be crazy. Kwon Taek Joo felt like his brain was being torn apart. The humiliation of being arbitrarily violated into a secret area that even he himself had never touched. The blood flowing throughout his body became as thick as semen. Thick saliva spilled out of his mouth as he bit into the pillowcase trying to hold back his moans.
As time passed, Kwon Taek Joo seemed to become sensitive to stimulation. By the timeZhenya sucked the thin skin around the hole until it made a sound, the thrusts of the lower abdomen became more intense. Kwon Taek Joo squirmed under the stimulation from the front and back then suddenly held his head and gritted his teeth. The next moment, his spine stiffened and his thighs tightened.
"......!"
Zegna suddenly raised his head. He looked down at his hand, something splashed out. Semen smeared between his fingersZhenya suddenly looked at the wet hand and Kwon Taek Joo who was panting. Then he raised the corners of his mouth and smiled
"Did you shoot semen because I sucked your hole?"
Kwon Taek Joo trembled and cursed. He thought he could endure it, but couldn't believe it. anything else? His body caught fire with just the slightest touch, he must have been completely drugged. At first Kwon Taek Joo thought it was just a muscle relaxant, but now it seems to be an aphrodisiac. It was clearly Sergei's action, because he wanted to hug Kwon Taek Joo from the beginning, so he must have had a plan in advance.
Zegna laughed at Sergei lying on the floor and spread Kwon Taek Joo's legs a little more.
"I'll let you shoot one more time, just from behind."
As soon as he finished speaking,Zhenya's penis plunged into the hole and crashed into the inner wall. The opened entrance bit the mass of meat

immediately. Kwon Taek Joo still can't get used to the feeling of his stomach filling up at the same time as the pressure on his spine.
“…Ah!”
He tried to hold back but a moan that was no different from a scream came out. This timeZhenya inserted his genitals to the base and observed the junction. The hole opened its mouth and closed tightly around him like a small creature.
Zegna's arms stretched out to support his upper body. Kwon Taek Joo with her legs spread wide held his arm. Maybe because he was too tired, he couldn't resist like before. Instead Kwon Taek Joo just waited for this terrible moment to pass quickly. None of this is fun at all.
Zegna enjoyed the tightness for a while then grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's nape. He pressed his lower abdomen against his ass to penetrate deeper. As he put all his body weight down, Kwon Taek Joo groaned. Just like that, he pushed his waist behind him.
Zegna's huge muscle mass attacked with vigor, Kwon Taek Joo tore the bed sheet with his angry hands. The pillow was also thrown to the floor.
Zegna's eyes gradually turned a different color. Strange excitement rushed over him when he saw a creature writhing restlessly and helplessly under him. The thrill of catching a bluefin tuna with your bare hands, the thrill of beheading a reindeer struggling to survive, and the heat radiating from the core are similar to the feeling of euphoria. It quickly rose to the nape of the neck and spread to the head.
Immediately after that, the calmness disappeared fromZhenya's face. He frowned and concentrated on mixing skin and flesh. The sound echoed from skin hitting each other. Body fluids pooled white and stretched like spider webs across the buttocks and pelvis. While pushing himself like a storm,Zhenya ran his nose across Kwon Taek Joo's neck and ears. The strong smell of her body stimulates desire.
Kwon Taek Joo's stomach was so compressed it felt like it was about to explode. Every time the huge mass of flesh pushed in, his stomach tensed helplessly. He gasped at the burning numbing sensation. His fingers dug down again, tearing the bed sheet.
Zegna did not hide his overflowing lust. He bit Kwon Taek Joo's ear and continuously buried his face in his black hair.
"If you want to walk out of this room on your own two feet, you'd better bend down and shake your hips or howl like a dog in heat. I'm even more excited to see a fearless rebel." scary. They say you have to trample on lovely things to

release your essence. You're defending that you're like this because Sergei drugged you. Huh?”
"Nonsense... Ah!"
Kwon Taek Joo shouted again in anger, becauseZhenya's lower body was excitedly pressing down on his waist. The sinewy penis mercilessly rubs its head against the overworked hole. He thrust so fast and hard that sometimes his penis stuck into his thigh. The mass of meat was as hot and hard as a heated iron bar that seemed to be able to easily pierce a hole in Kwon Taek Joo's thigh, quickly finding its position and stabbing inside.
“……”
Kwon Taek Joo's eyes opened wide. For a moment, a corner of his stomach tightened. He jumped up in confusion butZhenya suppressed that almost convulsive body movement and pressed his chest tightly against Kwon Taek Joo's back. The sweaty skin stuck together,Zhenya's penis also dug deeper into the mysterious place.
He grabbed the trembling Kwon Taek Joo's waist and squeezed his groin tighter. The glans, which was expanding the tight inner wall, was suddenly pulled up somewhere it had never touched before. Right after that, Kwon Taek Joo, who was pinned underZhenya, jumped up.
"...Ha ha!"
Zegna was startled by the unexpected reaction. He gently removed the upper part of his body that was clinging to Kwon Taek Joo and looked down at the back of his neck. Kwon Taek Joo buried his head in the pillow but he couldn't hide the blush behind his ears and nape. His body trembled from the indescribable burning sensation he had just experienced.
Zegna's lips drew a long arc. He immediately pulled his genitals out of Kwon Taek Joo. His body trembled as the tight inner walls suddenly became loose. The cells, which were very tense, quickly relaxed and fell into silence for unknown reasons. Even his shoulders suddenly lost strength.
Noticing all those changes,Zhenya stretched Kwon Taek Joo's buttocks to the sides and immediately gently rubbed the genitals that were eager to enter on the buttocks bone. Every time the hot meat rubbed, Kwon Taek Joo's head was buried deeper into the pillow, his hands gripping the bed sheet also tightened. Zegna patiently rubbed the outside. The afterglow of intense stimulation made Kwon Taek Joo's hole tickle endlessly.
"Come to think of it, there was something I was curious about before..."

He left the sentence unfinished and suddenly stabbed his genitals inside. Kwon Taek Joo's body, which was restless and worried, became crazy.
Zegna's penis wiggled, enjoying the sweet encounter inside, without hesitation, stabbing into the same spot as before. A gentle tingling feeling ran down Kwon Taek Joo's spine.
"Ah...!"
The old feeling returned. His whole body trembled, not knowing what to do, as if an electric current was running through all the cells in his body. Just as the constricted cells were about to burst open,Zhenya suddenly withdrew his penis. Kwon Taek Joo's swollen stomach suddenly became empty.
When Kwon Taek Joo felt suspicious,Zhenya rubbed his genitals against his butt bone. As soon as the heat increased, the flesh woke up and screamed. His patience ran out and he began to burn. Kwon Taek Joo tried to rub his lower abdomen and his tense center.
Once again,Zhenya plunged his penis into Kwon Taek Joo's hole. He pressed down hard on Kwon Taek Joo living helplessly below, the heat of the friction seemed to melt his skin.
A quick breath suddenly came out, the pain penetrating his lungs made his upper half collapse. Kwon Taek Joo frowned bitterly, realizing that his genitals could explode at any moment. There was a sharp pain between his legs, and his mind was spinning. However, he still endured until the end.
The hole was exhausted from being repeatedly attacked by Zhenya. Kwon Taek Joo nervously bit the glans but his penis was still dripping wet.
"Is it possible to kill someone just by doing this?"
Zegna exhaled heavily and muttered.
No response from Kwon Taek Joo. He gently pushed his back and went inside the hole a little more. Like a joke, the inner wall tightened and wrapped around the skin. He repeated that action a few times and then smiled softly.
Suddenly Kwon Taek Joo's body rushed towardsZhenya. It was a completely instinctive move.Zhenya observed the scene with a surprised expression.
Against Kwon Taek Joo's will, his body opened up and swallowed that huge, ferocious piece of meat.
A satisfied smile appeared onZhenya's face. Kwon Taek Joo could only tremble with humiliation and shame.
"Fuck..”
With mixed emotions, Kwon Taek Joo grabbed his hair and buried his red, distorted face deep into the pillow. His aphrodisiac-infused eyes burned and

blurred but he could clearly feel his buttocks twitching and pressing againstZhenya's body.
Zegna continues to devour Kwon Taek Joo's hole. His penis, red with heat, roughly moved in and out of the tight entrance.
"Ah... Ah, ha...!”
"Ha ha... ugh..."
The moans of the two people mixed together.Zhenya kept moving his waist then suddenly grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's shoulder and turned him around. The body was locked tightly byZhenya and could only turn halfway. Kwon Taek Joo shook his head vigorously as the body part that was connecting together rotated.Zhenya lifted his legs to his shoulders. The mass of flesh rubbed against the inner wall creating another stimulation. He reached out and continuously squeezed Kwon Taek Joo's chest.
Zegna gradually accelerated. The two people were panting heavily and moaning continuously. The burning feeling controlled the entire body and spread to each of Kwon Taek Joo's toes.
Something in front of him was about to explode.Zhenya's situation is not much different. He rushed forward to devour Kwon Taek Joo as if he was hitting him between his legs. A tingling feeling like an electric shock exploded.
“Uh..”
"Ha ha!"
Both of them roared and spat out the remnants of their lust. Semen splashed onto Kwon Taek Joo's chest at the same time as something shot deep into his stomach.
Kwon Taek Joo was imbued with a terrible feeling of exhaustion and could barely breathe. His whole body was numb. He no longer had the strength to lift a finger, nor did he have the strength to look down at his genitals that were tingling in the lingering aftertaste.
Zegna kept pounding his lower body to spit out what was left. Even after ejaculation, the penis inside his brother was still full of vigor. The semen that filled the inside spilled back out.
After finishing his work, he pushed Kwon Taek Joo's foot off his shoulder. Long tired legs drooped helplessly. Kwon Taek Joo was limp and breathless.
Zegna put the cigar rolling on the bed into his mouth. The warm smoke went down his neck and down his stomach.Zhenya enjoyed a cigar while slowly passing through Kwon Taek Joo's body. No matter how you look at it, this is a

man no different from him, but if he asks again and again why he is so captivated by that man, the answer will appear on its own..
"It's also a good idea to test whether a person can die just from this. Either way, you’re going to die here today."
Zegna spoke up as if he was wasting something.

2.11 Twilight: Crocodile became a panther 5

He's done it three more times since then. Kwon Taek Joo was almost unconscious the whole time so he might have done more. If you do this several times in one night and stay with him for three days and three nights, you will really die. His blood and body fluids would run out before he starved to death.
Since when has he no longer felt anything below the waist? The feeling of excitement also subsided as if the injected drug had dissipated. All that's left is just excruciating pain.
Kwon Taek Joo raised his eyelids when he felt the bed shaking. In his blurred vision, he saw Zhenya going somewhere. The bastard calmly walked into the dressing room behind the bed, which was also where the photo of the Bogdanov family hung on the wall.
Zegna stood in front of the photo frame and then without hesitation flipped it aside. Another door appeared behind it. He is familiar with entering passwords. The door opens easily with a characteristic mechanical sound. Inside were unidentified glass bottles lined up.Zhenya took out a bottle of them and went back to bed.
"Do you know what this is?"
He gently shook the small bottle in his hand. No answer. Kwon Taek Joo doesn't even have the energy to lick his lips.Zhenya remained silent and unconcerned.
"This is polonium-210. It can be said that it is a relic left behind by the failed Anastasia."
Kwon Taek Joo's eves widened at the phrase 'polonium-210'. It is a substance with thousands of times more alpha particles than radium. Only about 100g is produced annually in the world, but the toxicity is so strong that even a very small amount introduced into the human body is fatal.
Zegna slowly raised Kwon Taek Joo's hand. He muttered while neatly picking up each long straight finger, his tone seemed to be humming.
"What should I do? Let's cut off each finger first, okay? A body was found in Lake Baikal. Not bad. A frozen body will be brought back by your colleagues. No

matter what." he also tried to contact you. He must have been very hurt because you beat him."
Colleague, who is he talking about? No one appeared in Kwon Taek Joo's mind, but there was one person who reminded him of "hurt from being beaten". Is he really Kwon Taek Joo's partner?
Zegna did not give Kwon Taek Joo a chance to think longer. Before his eyes, 'Polonium-210' was inserted into the syringe. The piston is pulled in and a clear liquid fills the cylinder.
"Anyway, do you think you're hated over there too? Did the place called the National Intelligence Service send you my photo by mistake?... There's no such thing."
It's confusing. Too much information pouring in at once in a desperate situation with imminent death. Kwon Taek Joo's heart skipped a beat not only because he had a premonition about the end of the world. An uneasy feeling of unknown origin stuck in his mind and couldn't be shaken off. It seems like Kwon Taek Joo himself missed something. What is that?
Zegna tapped the syringe to get the air bubbles out.
"It's like you knew about the corruption of your superiors that they didn't want to reveal."
Zegna made a judgment as he pressed the plunger, the medicine sprayed out from the sharp needle. He lifted Kwon Taek Joo's arm.
His whole body was tense. Are you going to die like this? Impossible. Kwon Taek Joo can't die like this without knowing what's going on. However, the body doesn't even have the strength left to try one last time. That sharp tip of cum seemed like it could touch him at any moment.
At that time. Kwon Taek Joo, who had been silent for a long time, suddenly pushedZhenya's shoulder. He didn't know where that power came from.Zhenya also seemed startled by the sudden counterattack, but he wasn't too surprised. Kwon Taek Joo, who was struggling desperately, was immediately subdued.Zhenya without hesitation inserted the needle into his neck.
“Ugh!”
Kwon Taek Joo's eyes narrowed at the sharp feeling. He was stabbed so violently that blood flowed out from where the needle was inserted, even inside the cylinder, red blood flowed out like ink.Zhenya smiled and pushed the plunger all the way to inject all the medicine. All the sparkling liquid inside the syringe was pushed into Kwon Taek Joo's body.

For a moment his mind was spinning. The arm that was resistingZhenya also fell helplessly. The vision split into many pieces and then immediately dispersed. So is it the end? Everything in his ears became distant. Kwon Taek Joo felt the presence of something opening and closing, clicking, clicking. A sound he had heard somewhere. Are they cigar scissors?
Kwon Taek Joo heard happy whistling not far away. The other person held his ring finger tightly, and the clinking cigar scissors also moved closer. Immediately after, a sharp pain came from the ring finger.
"Stupid rabbit."
A deep laugh echoed in Kwon Taek Joo's ears. Perhaps something had been cut off and a terrible pain continued to rise from the ring finger. What will happen now? His consciousness seemed to sink into a deep abyss, leaving behind vain self-questioning.

2.12 Counterattack

A vague humming sound. The shadow swayed rhythmically across Kwon Taek Joo's eyelids. Fingers were cut off, limbs and body were cut in half. The body was cut into pieces like a fish and quickly lost body heat. All the blood was drained, leaving only a bloodless mass of flesh washed in bleach. He didn't feel any pain. His mind was still blank. Are you dead? All that remains are vague thoughts that dominate my mind in the last days of my life.
His arms and legs froze. His body seemed to float in a vacuum, and also seemed to be sinking into the water. The strong smell of alcohol entered his nose and a dark area immediately appeared. Cold water flowed through every hole in the body. There is a fishy smell.
A black snakehead fish appeared in the darkness. One child. two children, three children... They kept coming in droves, their eyes sparkling. They wander around and look for prey that has been thrown away. Then a guy suddenly burst in and everyone simultaneously started tearing off the white meat and eating it.
A dark shadow swayed in the blurry vision. But Kwon Taek Joo could neither see the face nor hear the voice. When he came closer to get a closer look, they also backed away. A certain distance was maintained and a dark shadow surrounded it. It moved slowly, then faster until his eyeballs couldn't keep up. His breathing became labored. When the rotational force reached its peak, the black shape became a water bubble and burst.
Don't forget your promise to dad.

A sound echoed in the foam that had disappeared. It wasn't a human voice.
Kwon Taek Joo quickly turned back to the source of the sound but the separated black shape did not reappear. Have you completely stopped breathing? So you can see the souls of the dead and even hear their voices? Why does consciousness not disappear but still remain?
Kwon Taek Joo floated vaguely, but a giant water bubble suddenly emerged and quickly passed beside him. He turned back to look. The bubbles receded very quickly and then formed a shape. It was bigger and more dynamic than anything Kwon Taek Joo had ever seen.
It's that bastard. The moment he realized the identity of that shape, his body reflexively took a step back, but the more Kwon Taek Joo stepped back, the bigger and bigger he became.
Don't come here.
The silent scream shook the space.
The next moment, that giant shape crashed into him. His body was sucked into the dense darkness. Kwon Taek Joo choked. The forgotten pain returned more vividly as if every joint in his body had been chopped into pieces. The peeling skin was unbearable. The black shape that covered his body instantly turned white, emitting a cold, mocking laugh.
Stupid rabbit.

—

"…"
Kwon Taek Joo's eyelids opened wide. Vision fades then becomes clearer. Everything is before your eyes. Is there a problem with your vision?
Kwon Taek Joo closed his eyes and then opened them again. Nothing changes. The quiet white ceiling, the faint sound of the air conditioner, the familiar smell of disinfectant.
The cushion felt like it supported his back firmly. From what he saw, it seemed like this was a hospital.
Kwon Taek Joo raised his hand. An intravenous needle was stuck in the back of his hand. There are up to two injections. He even brought an oxygen tank with him for emergencies. Apparently he was still alive after thinking he was dead.
So what is illusion, what is reality? His head felt like it was waterlogged and he couldn't remember anything clearly. It's difficult to know whether the afterimages left in the brain are real or not. The only thing Kwon Taek Joo was sure of was right before he got off the train. When he tried to recall the memories afterward,

his head felt like it was about to explode. Kwon Taek Joo groaned softly and clutched his bandaged head.
"Are you awake?"
Suddenly an unfamiliar voice intervened. Kwon Taek Joo suddenly woke up with relief. His hands involuntarily groped around his waist. But the guns that should have been there were gone.
After identifying his opponent, Kwon Taek Joo quickly let down his guard, because the person facing him was also in a not so good condition. He was in a cast from shoulder to wrist Kwon Taek Joo raised his head because of a bandage around his neck. His eyes were bruised and swollen, and his lips were swollen and dry. A bandage was wrapped around his head and duct tape was applied to his torn forehead and cheekbones. Judging from the fact that he was on crutches, his legs also seemed to be in bad shape. It appears this person has been in treatment for at least 12 weeks.
But somehow, that face caught Kwon Taek Joo's eye. It might have been just a hallucination, but he had a profound sense of deja vu. Not long after, the man's identity appeared in his mind. Kwon Taek Joo could recognize him, but he didn't immediately because of his miserable appearance.
It's Psych Bogdanov. No, he's the man that Kwon Taek Joo mistook for that bastard. On the day of the hotel terrorist attack, he disguised himself as a paramedic and followed Kwon Taek Joo. At the time, he thought he was Psych Boedanoy. Now he knew he wasn't, but what the hell was he talking about? Remembering that he aimed at the helicopter as soon as he saw Zhenya with a bazooka, it's best that Kwon Taek Joo should not get close to this person.
"Who are you?"
"You asked too early."
"There has to be a time to ask."
"Ah, that's probably not the case. You must have been so busy that you didn't even notice your partner."
"...partner?"
Kwon Taek Joo frowned. The man came forward to face him.
He heard from department head Lim that there was a randomly assigned partner. After considering the attention of people around him, the other side naturally approached him and said they would send photos at the appropriate time. The next day, two pictures were sent to him. One was a photo ofZhenya, and the other was of the man standing in front of him. At that moment,Zhenya started talking and Kwon Taek Joo immediately thought he was his colleague. He was

very brave and he helped him on the first day he entered the country, so Kwon Taek Joo was not too suspicious.
How the hell did things get so messed up? A perfect confusion was created by the head office's mistake of forcing an unwanted partner and mistakenly sending a really important photo and time to meetZhenya.
But there's still something puzzling
"Why didn't you reveal your identity sooner?"
"Did I have time to reveal? If you had time then why didn't you tell me? How the hell was I supposed to get to you when you were so attached to Bogdanov? I waited until you were alone to approach you but I almost died trying to take you to a quiet place to explain. Have you forgotten that you beat me until I passed out and drowned in the water?"
He wears his sarcasm with a lot of resentment towards Kwon Taek Joo. Why not? It's all because of Kwon Taek Joo that this man is now in such a bad situation. He was so embarrassed that he couldn't lift his head and wondered what the hell he had done.
"Now it sounds like an excuse, but I have a reason... Ha, it's really an excuse. Sorry for not recognizing you. I'm truly sorry for that."
"I feel like I'm being teased because you admit your mistakes so easily. This is the price of wasting time."
"Because of misunderstandings with my teammates, I almost died several times. If that doesn't console you, I can take a few hits right now."
Suddenly Kwon Taek Joo stuck out his left cheek. That's not just talk. He thought that if the man wanted it that way, he would comply. The man clenched his fists. But soon he loosened his grip and scolded him for being ridiculous.
"I really want to, but that's okay. Look at you."
The man clicked his tongue in disapproval. What could be enough to arouse his compassion? Only then did Kwon Taek Joo raise his hand and touch his face and body. That alone gave him a clear idea of his condition. His head was bandaged, and his forehead, cheekbones, earlobes, nape, and collarbone were also bandaged. Even the slightest twist made his back ache.
So what about your fingers? Kwon Taek Joo remembered old memories and suddenly opened his arms. A bandage was wrapped around the ring finger, which was in severe pain. Truly so.
"Finger.."
"I heard it was a broken bone."
That's right, as expected at that time... huh?

Kwon Taek Joo nodded and looked blankly at the man.
"..What?"
"Are you deaf in your ears too? I said it's a broken bone. Is that the first time you got your finger bandaged?"
"Isn't it cut off?"
"Is there any reason to cut it off? You've watched too many mafia movies."
He shook his head with a puzzled expression. Before losing consciousness, Kwon Taek Joo received a strong shock from his ring finger. He clearly heard the clicking sound of the cigar cutter, and he thought he was going to cut his finger, but it was just a simple fracture. In addition, except for the ring finger, the other fingers are normal. Kwon Taek Joo couldn't believe it and turned his hand over.
"But didn't Morgan's body have all ten fingers cut off?"
"That's true, but you're alive and he's dead. So you don't have to be sad that your fingers are still attached in the same position."
Kwon Taek Joo was confused. He thought that, just likeZhenya killed Morgan, Kwon Taek Joo would do the same. How are you still alive?
"How did I get here?"
"You were left on the riverbank near Olkhon Island. Just in time the Bogdanov family moved there and our agents who were still chasing them found you. The doctor said if it had been a little slower it would have damaged your heart."
Is that so?Zhenya didn't save Kwon Taek Joo himself, he just didn't care if he lived or died. He didn't even know that his joke had luckily saved his life, that he would try to save his miserable life.
No, right? Kwon Taek Joo remembered the injection he was given before losing consciousness. He also felt the bandage on his neck. Really if it was 'polonium-210' at that time, would he still be able to open his eyes?
"I won Polonium-210?"
"Who said that?"
"At that time it was obvious thatZhenya..."
"Zegna, that crazy guy? Yevgeny Vissarionovich Bogdanov. I mean your best friend?"
He raised his voice sarcastically. "Zegna,Zhenya..." he repeated his name several times.
"How can you call him by such a familiar name? Even his blood relatives don't call him that."
He clicked his tongue with a tired expression. What kind of intimate name? Kwon Taek Joo was about to get angry but he kept his mouth shut. A vague thought

appeared in his mind. From the beginning, he introduced himself asZhenya. Of course he didn't think that was his real name, because it wasn't a common Russian name. So he thought it was just a nickname he often used. Because arms trading is his main job, he seems to hide his identity as a habit. In some ways, he resembled Kwon Taek Joo himself, and he felt a kinship with him.
He also knew that 'Psych Bogdanov' was scandalous. He still forgot that Psych had a real name, though. Additionally, Yevgeny's nickname is 'Zegna. When learning Russian, he also learned about ethnic composition, history, society, life and culture. But nicknames don't really matter. At that time, he did not know that Kwon Taek Joo would come to Russia or call Russians by nicknames.
What was he thinking when he told him his intimate name? And what did he think when Kwon Taek Joo called him by that name without any suspicion? He had given him a clear hint as to his identity, but how interesting it was to see an idiot who believed he was a colleague. Climb back up walls, cycle in Siberia in the cold of winter and go through dusty air vents.
Zegna's face, which was smiling like a devil, sparkled before his eyes. Kwon Taek Joo gritted his teeth, his fist trembled.
"Zhenya!"

2.13 Counterattack

The pent-up anger exploded. The man stood and looked and shrugged. Kwon Taek Joo was furious. The bandage on his head loosened halfway, the injection solution hanging on the shelf fell down. and even the pillows and blankets on the bed slid to the floor. As if that didn't alleviate his anger, he stomped his hand hard for a moment.
"Calm down. You didn't even get a P of polonium-210 that you were worried about. It was just a simple anesthetic but it was so strong that you couldn't even wake up." when shocked."
The man interrupted Kwon Taek Joo with a confused look. He bowed his head and took a quick breath. His flowing hair covered his eyes so he couldn't see Kwon Taek Joo's expression. It took a while before he opened his mouth and asked the man, "What is he doing?".
"What?"
"Yevgeni. that bastard... What the hell is he doing?"
Kwon Taek Joo raised his head, his already sharp eyes now burning with anger. The man shrugged. "You've heard about the FSB, right?" Kwon Taek Joo nodded instead of answering.

'FSB' is Russia's Federal Security Service. Its predecessor was the KGB, an organization famous for its 'once you enter, you cannot return alive' reputation in the former Soviet Union. They can investigate multiple organizations without a warrant and often gather necessary information by sending spies abroad or establishing shell companies. They even enjoy the privilege of not being monitored by other agencies. Official operations included counterintelligence and counterterrorism missions such as the National Intelligence Service, but unofficial rumors of kidnappings and assassinations of enemies were also widespread.
'FSB'? Although a bit hasty, Kwon Taek Joo had an almost certain hunch. IfZhenya belonged there, then as he said, he was a state official. He really doubted the national reputation of a country that would entrust work to such a madman.
Kwon Taek Joo's face suddenly darkened. The man did not pay attention and continued to explain.
"There are two special forces under the FSB. Spetsgurpa Alpha and Vimpel. Among them, Spetsgurpa Alpha, commonly known as Alpha, is said to be composed of the most elite agents. Most of their troops are stationed in Moscow. It is a unit, but a group that is independent enough to have its own investigative powers. They are made up of five subunits, each with at least 150 to 250 members. The important thing is What's next: 1 of those 5 units has only one member."
Gathering only elite agents into each unit proves that the work that must be handled is very difficult and complicated. But is there anyone who can handle work alone that should be shared by many people?
No way. When Kwon Taek Joo was still skeptical, the man firmly affirmed
"It's him."
Kwon Taek Joo laughed loudly, Is that possible? Isn't he saying ridiculous things to tease you? But it's true that it has to be at that level to be worthy of being called 'Psych Bogdanov'. However, it was still beyond his understanding.
Does the Russian government or 'FSB' accept such deployment of manpower?
The man again eliminated Kwon Taek Joo's doubts with a simple question.
"If it were you, would you want to be on the same team as him?”
Never. Kwon Taek Joo did not like Zhenya from the beginning. If that damn headquarters hadn't sent me the wrong photo,I wouldn't have run into him. Even if he had to face him unexpectedly, he would still completely follow his instincts and stay far away from him. Kwon Taek Joo doesn't remember sleeping comfortably for a single day since meeting Zhenya.

"It's not for nothing that the word 'nuclear' is attached to him. It's like it will explode at any time even if it's just a small mistake. I heard that if someone messes with him, Even his allies will be crushed to death."
"And he will claim that it was a legitimate defense."
Kwon Taek Joo joined the story with the tone that he was so familiar with. The man waved his hand to say that was it.
By now, Kwon Taek Joo understood a little more. The reason why Zhenya saved him the day he came to this country disguised as Hiro Sakamoto. The reason why he met him again at the hotel where he had lunch with Russian representatives. At that time, Zhenya was talking to someone on the phone.
“..Are not. I came but it must have been boring."
His voice sounded like he was making excuses, maybe he was in the process of spying on his opponent. On the way to the bathroom, Kwon Taek Joo saw a Gazprom employee fiddling with his phone. That person said the representative didn't show up at the luncheon?
Let's be clear. If it's support, then what happened last time was enough.”
Zegna also said the same.
In the end, it was because he was the third son of the Bogdanov family that he saved Kwon Taek Joo, or actually Hiro Sakamoto. He went to the hotel to 'represent' at the request of his father or brother at Gazprom, only to meet Kwon Taek Joo right there.
Kwon Taek Joo felt like he was pushed out to accidentally discover unexpected interesting things. He looked meaningfully at the photo of himself on Hiro Sakamoto's phone. Since he was a member of 'FSB', he must have realized that this was not a normal situation. That is also the reason why Gazprom representatives did not appear at the luncheon that day.
Puzzle pieces that rarely fit together have found their way into place. All ofZhenya's odd behavior is also explained. As that bastard said, Kwon Taek Joo himself is completely lucky to be alive. There were countless moments when his life was threatened by him.
Kwon Taek Joo organized his thoughts then suddenly sighed. Raising his head to face the man, he regained his usual calmness
"So what's your name?"
"What does it mean to say it now?"
"I'm Kwon Taek Joo."
He paid no attention to the man's scolding and asked for a handshake. The man patted Kwon Taek Joo's hand with a dissatisfied expression.

"Salman. Salman Basayev."
When Kwon Taek Joo turned around a bit to shake hands, the muscles all over his body screamed, especially the area below his waist was in unbearable pain.
Salman frowned and shook his head.
What would he expect from a patient who just woke up from near death? Salman stood up and prepared to leave. Kwon Taek Joo looked puzzled.
"Are you going?"
"Can't I go?"
"From now on we have to plan the next steps."
Salman made a funny face and then burst out laughing, Kwon Taek Joo suggested discussing the plan when he looked like a zombie. Even when his health was in the best condition. nothing changed. Did you ever think about giving up right after just saving your life from Psych Bogdanov? Or was there a concussion in the head that made him unconscious?
Salman clicked his tongue.
"You still don't know? This operation has failed."
"Are not....?"
"You probably want to deny and save your mistake, but we don't have any more chances. Support from headquarters will also stop when the treatment ends. So in order to receive proper treatment, you should Go back to your country."
Kwon Taek Joo immediately tried to object, but Salman raised his hands as if he didn't want to listen any more and then limped towards the door. He opened the door and stopped for a moment. As if thinking of something, Salman turned to Kwon Taek Joo and spoke meaningfully.
"I guess he likes your butt a lot? But it looks like it's torn."
What?
Before Kwon Taek Joo could ask, the door closed. He stared at the closed door. It was clearly a smile mixed between teasing and mocking. But where the hell is torn?
Kwon Taek Joo thought over Salman's words. He was tired and pale in the blink of an eye. Forgotten embarrassing memories quickly returned. He slammed his hand on the bed but still didn't feel better. The roar suddenly rang out throughout the hospital.
"You crazy bastard, I'll kill you...!"

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“Why?”

Vladimir Vissarionovich raised his eyes inquiringly. Gazprom's next boss visited the FSB headquarters early in the morning to meet a relative as an annual event. The main character, true to his name, is calmly scratching his ear.
"It seems like someone is talking about me."
No matter what he said, he couldn't hear it and started saying bland words. Vladimir rubbed his throbbing head. His already wrinkled eyebrows furrowed even tighter.
"Dad was very disappointed."
"It's not just one or two?"
He mumbled childishly as if he didn't know he was being scolded. Furthermore, that's not wrong. How many years has it been since the family had to overcome the consequences that Zhenya caused?
Vladimir thought that after puberty things would get better, that one dayZhenya would grow up, and over the past ten years he had always been optimistic and patient. It doesn't matter what crazy things he does outside, as long as he doesn't bring that problem into the house. ButZhenya is without limits.
Vladimir clearly remembers the first timeZhenya laughed. It's been quite a while. The white peacock that the youngest sister cherished suddenly disappeared. It is a bird that is carefully raised by creating an artificial habitat in the garden. Not long after, the poor bird was found in the corner of the garden. Its feathers had been plucked. Next to the staggering and collapsed peacock wasZhenya, wrapped in white feathers.
"Look at me, brother. It pretends to be elegant but it's ugly."
That was when he was less than ten years old.Zhenya smiled brightly like he was so happy he couldn't bear it. If he finds anything interesting, he will take pains to destroy it. After it was completely destroyed, he would quickly set his sights on something else.
WhenZhenya's destructive instincts manifested in humans. Vladimir's father made a decision.
You booked a spot at the FSB and put him there. There.Zhenya's violent tendencies are not a big deal. The problem is that sometimes work can't cover him up.
The same is the case this time. When Gazprom became the biggest beneficiary of the contract between Russia and Japan, dissatisfied forces appeared. Vladimir was worried that it would harm even the VIPs on the Japanese side. It was for this reason that he sent his direct secretary to pick up the Japanese staff who entered the country one day before the visiting delegation.

It was only when he arrived at the hotel that he learned that the male escort had been bribed by a disturbing force. Vladimir immediately sentZhenya to the airport. That's a mistake. But it was a done deal anyway, and he shouldn't have calledZhenya to the luncheon. Unfortunately, that morning, Vissarion collapsed from a chronic illness and things got complicated.
Vladimir tried to coax him to go, butZhenya did not attend the luncheon and played spy with a Korean intelligence agent. He openly took him to a place where only important people were invited and he even revealed secret information about 'SS-29'. anything else? There was a gunfight and hostage kidnapping right at the party.
Just thinking about it gave Vladimir a headache and dizziness. He let out a sigh.
"Baram's stance became very awkward because of the commotion he caused. What should I do at the place where the president and ministers gather? What are you thinking? The person* has been betrayed by you." kidnapped that night and died...
"Ah, come to think of it, how did you deal with him?"
"...That Korean agent used you and him as hostages to escape and kill him."
Zegna suddenly burst into laughter. "Who took who hostage?" he asked the confused Vladimir.
Anyone who knowsZhenya would not believe such a brazen lie. However, it is only a countermeasure. Russia today is a society where money is power and power is law. The existence that proves that is the Bogdanov family.
"Why didn't you get rid of that Korean agent as soon as you knew he was a spy?" Vladimir reluctantly asked. He was also personally curious. An existence thatZhenya could hunt to his heart's content had fallen into his hands, so why did he let it live forever? Even when spy Kwon Taek Joo was found with his naked body, no one could say anything. Even in Korea, where he was sent, the issue could not be raised. That is the fate of spies, and the practice of many intelligence agencies.
Zegna shrugged differently.
"I thought I should, but they trust me so much that playing together for a while wouldn't be bad."
"Just like that, you caused something so serious..."
"It's fun to watch them struggle to survive, so killing them so easily would be a waste. It's boring."

..alright, let's put it that way. I found out he's being treated at a small hospital in Irkutsk. If you've had enough, you should clean up. Why leave him alone?"
alive?"
"I didn't mean to let him live. If I had discovered him a little later, he would have died."
"Anyway, when you let him go, he was still breathing. Don't you show off your brand by chopping off their fingers or their body and throwing it away? There's never been an exception."
Zegna smiled strangely at Vladimir.
"So what are you worried about in the end? Are you worried that someone who is barely breathing will fight back? Don't bother. He can't act that cute."
Zegna was decisive. Vladimir was about to say something more, but he closed his mouth. It's already done, no matter how much we argue about it, it won't change anything. Some secrets may have been leaked to the South Korean side but their operations were not carried out. They will not know that vigilance has become stricter.
Zegna showed a bored expression and said, "That's all you came to say?". In fact, there were several reasons why Vladimir wanted to meet him. As the eldest son of the Bogdanov family, trying to advise the family's troublemaking third brother was a headache. But he has another purpose.
"Is Anastasia still not done?"
Zegna grinned at the straightforward question. A mocking look appeared in his curved eyes. Originally the relationship between the two was like this. Although they haven't seen each other for a long time, they are still more curious about their work progress than about each other's health, which is not surprising.
Zegna did not answer the question but asked the opposite.
"Who's curious about that? Dad? The president? Or the other big hands?"
Vladimir did not answer. Actually everyone is curious about the 'Second Anastasia' that was created based on the design of 'Failed Anastasia'
Months ago, North Korea and Russia agreed to destroy all evidence related to Anastasia's research. Designs created by leading weapons developers over the years are a top priority for being scrapped. All officials were massacred, weapons, arsenals, and blueprints under development were blown up. Of course only the Bogdanov family survived the brutal destruction of evidence. That's the price to pay to keep quiet about all that forever.

Rumors spread that, just as the Bogdanov family had not been purged, the blueprints were still out there somewhere. The Bogdanov family remained silent, but ironically, their unclear stance added to the fear of the outside world.
Vladimir was also curious in his heart. Instead of seeing whether the blueprint existed or not. what he was interested in was whether they could rearrange it to create the real Anastasia. The only one who knows the answer isZhenya. Because the current Anastasia blueprint exists in a form that only he can understand.
Whenever he had the chance, Vladimir askedZhenya when the complete 'Anastasia' would be published.Zhenya appeared reserved and said that he would think about it when he felt like it. Vladimir remembered the conversation at that time and reaffirmedZhenya's intentions.
"Are you still not satisfied with it?"
"I think I'll play with it as soon as this job is finished."
"However?"
"Looking back today, it seems better to leave it alone, right? It's great to see everyone around like a dog in heat. Not long ago, someone said he would avenge his father. and ran to me. He didn't even know that his arms and legs would be torn to pieces, but he kept barking that he was going to kill me... I wish you could see it too."
Zegna seemed genuinely interested. Vladimir turned his head towards him, sighed and pressed his throbbing temples
“..So did you kill Hong Yeo Wook?"
Zegna did not answer. He only gave a vague smile with cold eyes and an excited expression. For some reason, he felt like the clothes he was wearing were being peeled off one by one, it felt like all the curtains around the man named Vladimir were being exposed. Frustrating.
Vladimir absentmindedly stroked his collar.Zhenya leisurely observed and asked,
"Do you regret it?"
"What?"
"Do you regret sending me there?"
The question is vague but not difficult to answer.
"I regret trusting you. I regret being optimistic that you would obediently do only what you were asked. Me and dad too."
Although the family expressed disappointment and resignation, the laughter continued.

"Regret as much as you want and stop drooling at other people's things. It's mine now. I have no intention of using it for the benefit of others. I'll keep it until I get bored and will destroy it myself. Until now, I still think about brotherhood, but if it keeps going like that, I can't sit still."
Vladimir silently looked at Zhenya. Expressionless eyes passed between the two brothers. The space was filled with silence.
Vladimir silently looked at Zhenya. Expressionless eyes passed between the two brothers. The space was filled with silence.
Vladimir firmly walked up to Zhenya's desk and snatched the phone from his hand. The phone that he hadn't even touched was in the call connection state. The caller ID displayed on the screen was the same as the ID on his phone.
"Are you still following the whole family now?"
How silly. Zhenya makes no excuses. Vladimir stood up from his seat and casually opened the door.
Vladimir left the office after threatening to sue Zhenya if he didn't stop hacking phones. He walked out and slammed the door
Peace finally came after noise pollution disappeared. Zhenya went to the window and watched Vladimir angrily climb into the car. The smile filled with teasing quickly disappeared.
Zegna slowly turned around and looked around the empty office. The clock on the wall said that the morning was not over yet.
"So boring, so boring."
He muttered to himself. Strangely, time seems to pass slowly.

2.14 Counterattack

The window rattled non-stop and then burst open, the wind that followed blew the curtains violently. In his sleep, Kwon Taek Joo pulled the blanket up to his neck, but the cold seemed to penetrate deep into his skin, making him shiver. If he continued to sleep, he would probably become a frozen corpse the next morning. Finally despite the discomfort, Kwon Taek Joo woke up.
His whole body felt cold when his feet touched the floor. He thought his body was quite flexible, but maybe he was wrong. After waking up, his physical strength also decreased and it took him quite a long time to recover like before. Kwon Taek Joo trudged to the window and closed the doors completely. Only then did the wind stop blowing, but his shoulders were still shaking.
He half-awake and half-dreamed and returned to bed. The mattress was so hard and the blanket so short that he had to curl up as much as possible to cover

himself. The single room with very poor facilities, if he returns to the country safely, Kwon Taek Joo will definitely settle the matter with the headquarters.
He sat up, wetting his throat, then lay down again. Now he just wants to rest without thinking about anything. Kwon Taek Joo closed his eyes and tried to sleep but suddenly his hair flew up. Perhaps it was due to the steam escaping from the humidifier, but he gradually realized that everything from his hair to the hospital gown, the IV tube, and the blankets began to shake violently.
The window is obviously closed, right? Kwon Taek Joo rolled his eyes with a puzzled expression.
He was startled and raised himself up. The window that had been tightly closed suddenly opened again. Someone's silhouette was reflected through the fluttering curtains. Even though he couldn't see his face. Kwon Taek Joo felt like he knew who it was. His heart was pounding. The blood vessels of the entire body also beat violently.
"Is this your cave?"
He grinned and jumped through the window with his long legs. Kwon Taek Joo's hospital room is on the 4th floor but that doesn't seem to be a problem for him.
He lifted the curtain and walked over with a characteristically scary smile. Kwon Taek Joo instinctively took a step back but soon a cold and hard wall hit his back. There's no way back anymore.
"Ah, how... That bastard is here, keogh...!"
The voice came out broken. Because he suddenly reached out and strangled him. It seemed that his body had grown several times larger and his power to suffocate the breath was similar to that of a monster. Kwon Taek Joo couldn't stand the pressure, his eyes bulged and his mouth fell open. He struggled to escape his arms, but the bastard didn't budge. He just whispered in a relaxed tone.
"If you're tired of playing, you should leave, right? As expected, you should deal with it neatly."
He licked his lips and looked down at Kwon Taek Joo, his eyes glowing like those of a giant reptile. He was breathing rapidly and could barely open his eyelids that he was trying to close. His eyes glowed red. That is desire, the red color of desire.
"You've heard enough, now I have to say goodbye, right?"
As soon as Kwon Taek Joo felt danger, his body flipped over. The hand that was strangling him kept pressing hard on the back of his neck. His head was

helplessly buried deep in the pillow, his pants had slipped off, something hot and hard touched his tense buttocks. Kwon Taek Joo struggled desperately.
"Can't you stop? If it's rape then you've done enough, you bastard!"
He tilted his head to watch Kwon Taek Joo scream angrily and then teasingly rubbed the hot flesh against his hip bone.
"You call that rape? I like it too. How many times have you had orgasms?"
A terrible pressure was placed on Kwon Taek Joo's spine along with a cold mocking laugh. His lungs and intestines felt crushed. He panicked and screamed in extreme pain, even though he knew that if anyone ran to him, it would be useless.
But the higher he raised his voice, the more buried his voice became as if he were falling deeper into water or drowning in a thick swamp. No one heard and no one came to help. A feeling of despair came.

——

“..Oh my God!"
Kwon Taek Joo took a deep breath and opened his eyes. He could see the familiar ceiling. In the blink of an eye, all the pores opened, the hair on his whole body stood up, and his trembling hands touched the mattress. Everything was still the same, he was still lying in the hospital bed and the window was still closed.
Just a dream. Kwon Taek Joo lay unconsciously groping every corner of his body, without any special pain except the uncomfortable feeling like he had just been strangled.
He wiped his sweaty face and sighed. Even if I dream, do I have to dream like that?
It took a while for Kwon Taek Joo to sit up. Sweat fell from his face, his throat dry from labored breathing. Suddenly his mood dropped and his head felt heavy. Kwon Taek Joo felt like he had to take a shower.
He was getting out of bed when he suddenly stopped. Something in the blanket was standing up straight. No way. Kwon Taek Joo quickly lifted the blanket. Sure enough, his front was bulging like it was about to explode.
Damn, damn, damn.
Kwon Taek Joo jumped up from his seat and went to the bathroom. He didn't take off his clothes but turned on the shower to cool his excited body.
Crazy. That's crazy. How could it be made in such a nightmare? Not once or twice. If it was just today, Kwon Taek Joo could have argued that his body was reacting abnormally to fear. But he has no excuse for this recurring phenomenon.

Kwon Taek Joo banged his head in embarrassment. Before losing consciousness, it was clear that the drug Zhenya injected into him was not a simple sleeping pill, otherwise there was no way he could have such an erection naturally.
Zhenya's face suddenly appeared in his mind. The face Kwon Taek Joo saw in his dream and the cold smile appeared vividly again, His fists clenched under the cold water.
As Salman said, it was lucky that he kept his little life. Kwon Taek Joo knows he cannot win against Zhenya. Besides wealth and power, he also has extraordinary physical strength. Even though he knew that in advance, Kwon Taek Joo's anger still could not be appeased. If this continues he will die of anger.
Anger aside, confronting Zhenya directly in a body that had not yet recovered was a reckless act. The hotter his heart is, the more Kwon Taek Joo has to keep his head cold. Hasty judgments only ruin things.
Is there any way to get revenge on him? Is there any way to deal a fatal blow to someone with the strength of a monster and a sharp head?
Kwon Taek Joo racked his brain and thought. Past memories are brought back with a profound sense of deja vu.
"...It is very strong and nothing can kill it."
It was a story he heard recently. Who said that?
There is a character who always appears in Russian folk tales.
Koshichei-Immortal.
It's Zhenya. That was definitely the story he told me. Thinking about the narrator and the circumstances in which the story appeared, Kwon Taek Joo's face heated up in an unnecessarily vivid memory.
He shook his head to get rid of nonsense thoughts and then slowly repeated what he had said.
Of course Koshichei also has weaknesses. Only Koshichei knows that.'
What else did he say?
"In the end he was killed by a brave warrior. If you're passionate about beauty and don't hesitate to brag about your weaknesses, that's really stupid."
He also added.
"No matter how you look at it, you're not a beauty, but I'll tell you Koshichei's weakness"
Weaknesses of Immortals.

Kwon Taek Joo goes back a little further and examines the circumstances of that subject. Before mentioning Koshichei, Zhenya talked about Russian princess Anastasia.
He had previously told Kwon Taek Joo that the development of the weapon he was looking for, 'Anastasia', had failed. Anastasia does not exist, Anna Anderson, the last princess impersonator and Koshichei's weakness-the Immortal. Each story that seemed to have no special connection began to connect little by little in Kwon Taek Joo's mind.
After production of "Anastasia" failed, everyone involved in its development was massacred. However, only the Bogdanov family survived. Why weren't they purged? Also, did Anastasia, hailed as the first deadly weapon, really disappear forever without a trace? Or, like the surviving Bogdanov family, does Anastasia also exist somewhere, in some form?
“Anastasia? I don't know why you're looking for me.”
When Kwon Taek Joo met 'Sonchef's' Boris, he replied that he didn't know why. He even glanced at Zhenya with an incomprehensible smile. There were quite compatible looks between those two people. What is it? Something that Kwon Taek Joo himself has been missing all this time. It seemed like something was about to pop into his head.
Kwon Taek Joo turned off the shower, memories of the past sprouting like mushrooms after rain filled his quiet head.
Psych Bogdanov. In Russia, he's like a nuclear man.
'It's not for nothing that the word 'nuclear' is attached to him."
Nuclear. Nuclear Man
The man is no different from a nucleus.
Kwon Taek Joo tried to develop his thoughts step by step and then blinked. Something powerful pierced his mind. Why didn't you think of it?
The bottom of the lamp is usually the darkest place. What you're looking for is often found right under your nose. Perhaps this time that truth will also work for Kwon Taek Joo. He rushed out of the bathroom with crazy thoughts.
The place Kwon Taek Joo visited was a library in Irkutsk. Pitiful eyes glanced at a stranger in a hospital gown. I do not care. Kwon Taek Joo was worried that the documents in a place with old facilities might be too few or only partially available, but unexpectedly, there were high-quality documents inside.
He uses a desktop computer to patiently access the Internet at snail's pace to retrieve information. When the access website finally appeared, Kwon Taek Joo

clicked on the satellite image. He entered the address 'Bogdanov villa in Moscow' into the search bar at the top.
Wait a moment, a photo appears. It is a picture of the Bogdanov mansion and the surrounding streets. Kwon Taek Joo zoomed all the way. It was difficult to determine exactly due to the image quality, but he could distinguish between the main building, the outer garden, the central garden, and the main gate. Kwon Taek Joo muttered to himself, pointing at that blurry photo.
"An uninhabited castle, a tree the same age as Koshichei, a jewelry box in the south and small jewelry boxes inside..”
Kwon Taek Joo's eyes suddenly opened even wider. His heart was also beating erratically. Maybe it's not. Could be just a coincidence. You should have checked more to be sure.
Kwon Taek Joo left the computer and went to the bookshelf. He strode past several bookshelves and stopped at the architecture section. He took all the documents related to housing styles in recent years. Kwon Taek Joo went through the list of selected books and selected the ones that mentioned the Bogdanov mansion.
In Kwon Taek Joo's hand, there are only five or six books left. He opened the page pointed to in the table of contents. Photos of the Bogdanov mansion and detailed descriptions of the architectural style used to construct the building, the designer and the materials used in its construction come out beautifully.
The image of the villa was taken in many different photos. Some are lush spring backdrops, some are winter landscapes with bare tree branches. There is also a book showing photos that appear to have been taken at night while also explaining the local lighting around the building.
“……”
Kwon Taek Joo looked at the photos over and over and then stopped. He thought it was an illusion but he checked again and it was clear. No matter when the photos were taken or from what angle, there was one room among the mansion's countless rooms that always had the lights on and the curtains always open.
Found it. Koshichei's heart.

2.15 Counterattack

When Kwon Taek Joo visited, Salman had just removed his bandage. The doctor in charge repeatedly reminded him that he had not fully recovered, so he should absolutely not be abused. The doctor only went out after Salman promised that he would obey. Salman looked at Kwon Taek Joo and slowly moved his arm.

"The nurse said she hasn't seen you since dawn. Where have you been?"
"Are you really going to end it like this?"
As soon as he was asked, Salman did not answer but just stopped and stared at Kwon Taek Joo and shrugged.
"What if it doesn't end?"
"If you complete this mission, what benefits will you receive?"
"You're so unreasonable. What's the use of that?"
"Try it, maybe it might be useful."
Salman looked at Kwon Taek Joo with a puzzled look. For some reason, Kwon Taek Joo looked very excited. Did something happen last night?
He hummed in response because he thought that if he ignored it, he would be bothered more.
"We will get independent funding."
"From the Chechen side?"
He nodded to the next question. Zhenya said that a Russian was involved in this operation to get the blueprints of Anastasia'. He said it was something worth doing, but it was hard to believe. Because it would be dangerous enough to risk one's life, and even if the mission was completed, it would still be selling the country for glory. Surely Salman's story is much more convincing than someone like him who already has rights.
It is understandable that Zhenya and Salman know each other. His 'FSB' is periodically monitoring the movement in Chechnya. An Alpha unit was even stationed in Chechnya under the pretext of preventing unrest. It is possible to guess the extent of Salman's influence if South Korea and the US privately contact each other and even involve them in the operation. That will be a thorn in the side of the Russian government and even Zhenya is no different from their natural enemy.
However, after knowing Salman's real identity, a question arose. Chief Lim has instructed to keep Anastasia's blueprints confidential if possible. The same request will be made to Salman. Then when the design falls into the hands of the two of them, who will own it? Korea sent Kwon Taek Joo? Or did the US make a deal with Salman?
"If we get Anastasia, what happens next?"
The next moment, Salman suddenly pulled out his gun. A black gun was aimed at Kwon Taek Joo.
"I have one more mission."

Kwon Taek Joo without falling, even his outstretched arms did not waver. Those were the eyes of a sniper. A story appeared in Kwon Taek Joo's mind when facing the cold face that seemed to want to pull the trigger before his eyes.
'Do you think you're hated over there anyway? Did the so-called National Intelligence Service send you my photo by mistake?... There's no such thing.'
At that time, Kwon Taek Joo did not pay too much attention to what he said. He couldn't even afford to consider that.
‘It's like you knew about the corruption of your superiors that they couldn't reveal.’
That's just Zhenya’s guess, but it's good to be able to confirm it on this occasion.
"Is that a directive from the US? Or Korea?"
"I cannot speak."
"Can't you even grant a dying man's wish?"
Kwon Taek Joo persuaded. Salman, who didn't seem to budge even when pricked by the needle, lowered the gun and smiled.
"It's over, why are you asking?"
"Since it's over, I asked."
"If you really want to know, it was a directive from Korea. The US side will operate independent funding, now that I think about it I'm quite curious, what the hell did you do back home? You did it. Why did you get sent all the way here and almost get killed?"
"That's it. I also want to know."
"If you really want to know, it was a directive from Korea. The US side will operate independent funding, now that I think about it I'm quite curious, what the hell did you do back home? You did it. Why did you get sent all the way here and almost get killed?"
"That's it. I also want to know."
Salman threw a puzzled look. Actually, even Kwon Taek Joo doesn't understand why he became the subject of elimination. He thought about returning to Korea and asking questions.
But there is something more important right now. Kwon Taek Joo remembered why he came to meet Salman. He still hasn't organized his thoughts so his story has no beginning or end.
"Zhenya.. No, that Psych guy shot and killed a politician at a party at his house. I thought he would be wanted immediately but in the end nothing happened. If he was officially invited to come Isn't the Bogdanov estate quite an influential person? How is this possible?"

"If it was that news, I would have heard it too. It's hard to believe, but they are Bogdanov."
"So he leaked state secrets knowing clearly that I was a foreign spy? Is that also because 'they are Bogdanov'?"
"State secret? It depends on how serious it is."
"I heard Russia is developing a new ballistic missile. Like 'SS 29'? There was a serious error but a North Korean engineer recently came and solved the problem. I thought that's it." was 'Anastasia. That's why I chased him all the way to Olkhon Island."
Salman listened silently, looking puzzled. Even though he knew the opponent was an agent of another country, he still took the opponent to a party and even murdered an influential politician for seemingly revealing secrets related to the latest weapon. not enough. In addition, he did not hesitate to act against the country when he became Kwon Taek Joo's colleague.
But Salman also did not hear that Zhenya had been disciplined or reprimanded at all. Even if you are a member of the Bogdanov family, can you not be affected like that? Salman's face looked doubtful, Kwon Taek Joo brought up a possibility.
"There must be a reason why no one can touch him no matter what he does?"
"No matter what you do, you can't touch it?"
"Like, 'He has Anastasia."
Salman was surprised by the sudden inference and then quickly objected strongly as if it were absurd.
"No way. That's the type of weapon that Russia and North Korea have been working on for many years. There's no way they'd let a kid under 30 years old take over it."
Kwon Taek Joo shows the documents he brought to Salman, brief articles about various incidents and accidents.
"All of the deceased listed are people who participated in the development of 'Anastasia'. Coincidentally, they all died on the same day, in an unavoidable accident or in a way that caused death cannot be determined."
"You mean this is all murder?"
"If everything Psych says is true, think about it. 'Anastasia', what would happen if development failed. Russia and North Korea were hoping that the news wouldn't be leaked. leaked out. A unique lethal weapon. Just the title alone, the unfinished 'Anastasia' has made the whole world worried. The fact that you and I face each other like this is proof. On the contrary, if 'Anastasia' cannot be completed, the consequences will not only be limited to its failure, but even Anastasia"'s inherent

power will be damaged, even if it develops again later. difficult to be taken as seriously as before. Perhaps that's why they tried to cover up not only the results of the research but also the fact that they had started developing it again. To do that, they would have to calm down, oppress those who know the identity and development achievements of 'Anastasia"
Salman's eyebrows drew closer together. Kwon Taek Joo looked at his suspicious eyes and nodded in conclusion.
"All of them were killed so that 'No one can reveal that Anastasia's development failed and no one can develop such a weapon again"
Salman sighed deeply.
"They had to deal with dozens of people in a short period of time without leaving any clues. Who was in charge of that?"
"If that's the case, of course it's the FSB..."
"They can't send anyone away because this is a special situation."
When Kwon Taek Joo mentioned it, only one person appeared in Salman's mind. He is the sole member of Alpha Unit 3, a special unit of the 'FSB' and the third son of the Bogdanov family, which provided a huge amount of money for the development of 'Anastasia' . There seemed to be no other person better suited for the final phase of research, the purge mission.
Perhaps the government intends to wipe out Zhenya and his family as soon as he returns after completing all his work. But they couldn't. The Bogdanov family has remained since then. No, their influence seems to be much stronger than before. That's the most confusing part. After all, why is the Kremlin holding such a time bomb?
Perhaps the reason is Zhenya. For example, if he didn't completely follow instructions to massacre all the developers and even get rid of the blueprints, or if the failed blueprints fell into Zhenya’s hands and let's say he figured it out. the cause of the problem based on his extensive knowledge of weapons, then the answer appeared. It is said to be a powerful enough weapon to rebalance global hegemony. If it's in Zhenya’s hands, even the Kremlin can't do anything to him. They had no choice but to turn a blind eye no matter what he did.
"But that's just my guess..."
Salman was about to object but Kwon Taek Joo offered something else. It was a local newspaper in Irkutsk published yesterday. Featured on the front page is a short article about a mysterious body found in Lake Baikal with a photo attached. The unidentified deceased is believed to be an Asian and was found with torn

limbs. Because there was no evidence of using a blade to destroy the body, it was tentatively concluded that the body had been attacked by a ferocious animal.
Salman's face was bewildered after reading the article.
"What about this?"
"This is Hong Yeo Wook, a North Korean engineer called in to fix the 'SS-29' error. I saw him at the Bogdanov family's villa. And..."
"And?"
"Anastasia's developer list also includes his father."
"What do you mean?"
"Hong Yeo Wook came here not only to fix 'SS-29' but also to meet with Psych. Sergei will call the Bogdanov family and government officials once the equipment problem is fixed. Really.", and perhaps he recognized Psych from the moment he boarded the Trans-Siberian train. They just pretended not to know each other. We finally met again at Sergei's villa on Olkhon Island, and I wondered if the situation would be reversed when he tries to avenge his deceased father? Looking back, it seems like Hong Yeo Wook often pays attention to Psych."
If Hong Yeo Wook had no other reason to attack Zhenya, then his death would prove the speculations from now on. Kwon Taek Joo's head, which was full of complicated thoughts, was clear.
Kwon Taek Joo confidently asked Salman, who was just reading the newspaper.
"Let's cooperate. Then I will help you receive the promised support money."
Kwon Taek Joo is full of confidence in his tone and expression. Is there anywhere Salman can trust? After a moment, he looked at Kwon Taek Joo and shook his head.
"I told you, right? The headquarters' support ends up being the hospital expenses."
"I don't need support from headquarters."
"What are you talking about? What will you do with a weak body and no support?"
"Don't worry. You can move better now, right? You don't need to worry about weapons either."
"That's not the only problem. What you're trying to do is a single action outside of the campaign. If you fail, that's the end, and if you're unlucky, you die. Do you think headquarters will reclaim your body?"
"Did you prepare for all that when you came here?"
"That's right. But the situation back then was much better than it is now. Why don't you stop and face reality? They already know who we are. If we were

noticed, we would be followed immediately." immediately. Besides I don't even know where that damn 'Anastasia' is."
"Let's see. As for how to defeat the immortal Koshichei, that Psych guy already told me about it."
"What was that again?"
"I think I know where the blueprints are."
Kwon Taek Joo assured us that by opening the satellite image he had been wearing since now. It appears to be Bogdanov's mansion. Salman had seen it once before, so he was familiar with it. But what does this mean? Salman's expression became more confused.
Kwon Taek Joo pointed to different places in the photo and told an unexpected story.
"Psych said that there was an uninhabited castle in a vast land, and that there was no way to get there, either on horseback or on foot, and that I couldn't get there without being a fish or a flying beast. In that story, the vast land seems to mean the estate, and the uninhabited castle seems to mean the Bogdanov mansion. Psych has told a similar story before, that their villa has double and triple security and very tight surveillance, so I cannot enter without going through official visitation procedures."
On the night of the secret party held at Bogdanov's mansion, Zhenya said so.
‘Isn't this a strange place? It's so crowded now, but normally there's no one.'
Kwon Taek Joo dismissed it at the time as a meaningless statement but he did not expect it to be such a great suggestion. Of course he's still not 100% sure. Kwon Taek Joo is just trying to connect each little piece as if putting a puzzle together.
"And there is a very tall old tree growing in the castle, they say that the age of the tree is equal to the age of Koshichei. Bogdanov's mansion was decorated with many trees in the garden, but only four birches were planted around corners. Since ancient times, the Slavs planted a young birch tree when a child was born, right? Coincidentally, there were 4 children in the Bogdanov family and there was a villa to the south of the trees So, the 'big jewel box' placed on the south side of the tree must mean the building itself. Each room that fills it is a 'little jewel box'. Intersecting lines are drawn on the satellite image to divide the building into a set of small squares. Each square represents a room.
"Psych says there is a jewelry box that everyone is looking for, but it's neither too much nor too little compared to the other boxes. If there's a blueprint of 'Anastasia' somewhere in the mansion, I think it would be right there. He said that

Koshichei's heart may or may not be in there. That means that even if the room is found, the blueprint may not be found right away, right? In the room, right? there's a special device or something like that."
"So, Psych told you where such a design was?"
Salman was skeptical. Kwon Taek Joo nodded in response. A sigh came from Salman.
"Hey, calm down. What was he thinking, revealing such information?"
"I don't know about that either, but he has never revealed false information. He's always been so complacent.
Kwon Taek Joo was not discouraged by the sincere advice. He made an attractive offer to Salman.
"I won't force you to work with me. If you're not interested or not interested, you can refuse, but I can't give you much time so decide quickly. If you really have the ability to design, I'll give it to you."
Salman remained silent. Dangerous and reckless. But he also doesn't want to give up right away. Salman cannot go home empty-handed after such a failure.
"Are you sure there are blueprints in that room?"
Salman did not give up his doubts until the end. Kwon Taek Joo shrugged.
"When I broke into Bogdanov's mansion, I saw one of the rooms. Everyone was at a party so all the lights in the room were on, all the curtains were drawn. But only the curtains were there." in that room it was wide open. There was no furniture in the room, no one was there either. Of course it could just be a coincidence. So I searched for more pictures of the villa. Yes can be seen at a glance. All year round, day or night, that room is always lit. Whether the weather is nice or not, the curtains are always open. Recalling the memory of that room, it seems suspicious. At that time, I was a bit confused so I lurked in front of the room's window. My shadow fell on the floor and something sparkled, even though it was only fleeting. Maybe it was moonlight, but it was different from the light. moon. There's something in that room."
Kwon Taek Joo's conversation with Zhenya at that time also appeared clearly in his mind.
'Why are you hanging there?'
When he looked at Kwon Taek Joo climbing outside the 3rd floor, he said that clearly. He wondered if he would mind him wandering around in front of that room.
Kwon Taek Joo stared at Salman as if he had finished what he needed to say. Salman, who was nervous, suddenly stood up and took the gun.

"I'm really crazy too."

2.16 Counterattack

"What's here?”
Salman looked disgruntled at the empty surroundings. From Irkutsk to Moscow, then from Moscow to the suburbs, they move nonstop to find the arsenal that Kwon Taek Joo promised. But when he got out of the car, all around was an unpaved road and not a single streetlight. Kwon Taek Joo walked forward without explanation.
A moment later, the two arrived in front of a dilapidated building. Salman watched blankly, laughed and said, "It's unbelievable."
"Not here, right?"
Kwon Taek Joo pulled up the shutter, shattering that modest hope. As soon as Salman entered, a cloud of dust rose, causing him to cough violently.
Leaving Salman coughing behind, Kwon Taek Joo held a lamp to shine on the floor. The light spread into a small groove. Just like Zhenya did. Kwon Taek Joo grabbed the notch and slowly lifted it back up. Another cloud of dust rose and then slowly subsided. Below it, a staircase appeared.
Kwon Taek Joo walked first down the dark stairs, Salman followed step by step in confusion, looking left and right. Perhaps because he moved carefully, the stairs seemed endless, it took a while before Salman's feet touched the flat floor. The surroundings were still pitch black.
Kwon Taek Joo was standing nearby, and suddenly left. Salman was about to rush after him when the lights inside turned on with a clicking sound. The vision opened quickly with an empty bookshelf appearing, but without a single book, only a dial phone.
"What is it? Did you come all this way just to show me this?"
Kwon Taek Joo passed by Salman who was standing dumbfounded in front of the phone. Once you pay attention to something, it is not easily forgotten. The password Zhenya entered was the same. Of course, if he takes precautions against Kwon Taek Joo and comes back here to change the password, this place will become useless to him. But Kwon Taek Joo has a hunch that that won't happen.
3,9,1,6.
Kwon Taek Joo took turns dialing the numbers. Finally, the wheel engages the number '5' and spins and stops moving Just then, a familiar mechanical sound

rang out. Salman was standing there in a depressed mood, fearfully pulling out his gun. Busy eyes are alert to the surroundings.
Empty bookshelves appeared one after another after that. Unlike the confused Salman, Kwon Taek Joo was very calm. No. his back stiffened
"I underestimated this."
He muttered dissatisfied and then examined the high-tech weapons that appeared in front of him. Kwon Taek Joo randomly took a few rifles and pistols and threw them at Salman. He also gathered various explosives, including TNT into his bag.
Something was flashing, Kwon Taek Joo turned around. A surveillance camera is flashing a red light. Kwon Taek Joo immediately raised his middle finger and pulled the trigger towards the reflective lens.
"There are two approaches worth trying. One is to go against the drainage pipe in the mansion that connects to the river, or infiltrate from above."
The only chance of survival is the first. If they tried to infiltrate from above, they would end up like a honeycomb before even setting foot in the mansion.
The sewers of the Bogdanov mansion are connected to the river that flows through the center of Moscow. The water was quite deep so both had to wear diving suits. As the crow flies, it seems like there's nothing to worry about. However, Salman has other worries.
"Even if we get close to the mansion, from then on it will be very difficult. We will have to turn the fan to swirl the flow at the manhole. If we are lucky enough to get out of there, the passage inside may be wide enough to carry diving equipment."
The two of them looked down at the meandering river at the same time. The water flowed so fast it seemed like it could swallow them up at any moment.
"..Surely there is another way?”
Kwon Taek Joo asked boredly. Salman coldly shook his head. He sighed deeply, put on his diving suit, and without anyone telling anyone, they jumped into the river.
The heavy body sank deeply and then emerged again. Kwon Taek Joo followed Salman before he could catch his breath. He nodded and led the way to the river.
Kwon Taek Joo swam while checking the device on his wrist. The red dot indicates the current location of the two, gradually approaching the sewer pipe of the Bogdanov mansion. The closer you get to the target point, the more intense the water flow becomes. That means there is a device nearby that is doubling the flow rate. That is the propeller that Salman mentioned.

The reality that Kwon Taek Joo faced right before his eyes was truly colossal. The two propellers rotate in front and rear respectively. Just looking at it made me feel tired, but Kwon Taek Joo kept calm to measure the rotation speed. If the timing is right, they can get through it safely. If they were wrong in a split second, they would be crushed beyond belief and there would be no guarantee of life or death.

This time Kwon Taek Joo went first. He kept enough distance to avoid being sucked into the propeller and closely observed its movements. The two of them had to make good use of this short moment. He adjusted his rapid breathing and stepped closer to the fan blades.

The powerful rotation force causes the surrounding water to quickly spin. Kwon Taek Joo tried to hold on and pulled out the underwater gun. The plan was to stop the propellers from operating at least temporarily, by inserting a high-strength iron harpoon between the interlocking blades.

Kwon Taek Joo quietly aimed the gun. He focused all his attention on one point, the propeller seemed to slow down for a moment. Kwon Taek Joo did not hesitate to pull the trigger. The harpoon bounced out of the gun barrel and quickly rushed through the water, crashing between the propeller blades. The force of the swirling water was intense for a while and then the rotation of the propeller slowed down little by little. Then it completely stopped.

Was it successful?

"…"

As if punishing that hasty judgment, the propeller started to rotate again. The rope connected to the harpoon quickly coiled and pulled Kwon Taek Joo's body away. He quickly let go of the gun but to no avail, his body was swept away by an uncontrollable force and sucked into a giant propeller. Iron wings swirled a large amount of water appearing right before Kwon Taek Joo's eves. He unconsciously closed his eyes. At the last moment of intuition, the rumbling sound of friction rang out and at the same time a heavy pain rushed through my whole body.

Kwon Taek Joo opened his eyes, a strange scene appeared. His body thought it would be cut by the propeller, but it was floating somewhere. The surrounding rushing water also became quiet. The propeller kept making mechanical noises like a whale's roar but was no longer working properly. Kwon Taek Joo gasped and turned his head to see that his oxygen tank was stuck between the two propeller blades.

Kwon Taek Joo felt like 10 years of his life had just quickly passed, the tense and contracted cells immediately relaxed. But there was no time to relieve himself, so

he quickly took out the oxygen tank he was carrying and signaled Salman on the other side to come. Salman immediately turned against the current and swam towards Kwon Taek Joo.
Just as Salman arrived on the other side of Kwon Taek Joo, the propeller suddenly roared and began to crush the trapped oxygen tank. Salman falls into a dangerous situation.
Kwon Taek Joo quickly pressed the button on the watch on his wrist. A long rope came out and wrapped around Salman's arm. Just before the propeller touched his body, Kwon Taek Joo wrapped the rope. Salman narrowly escaped the propeller, so tense that his arms and legs seemed to lose all strength.
Salman, who almost died, gave his oxygen mask back to Kwon Taek Joo. He took a full breath of oxygen and swam again.
The two finally reached the sewer entrance, which was their destination. The pipes are divided into several sections: kitchen, bathroom, garage and garden. On the day he came here for the party, when escaping from the mansion with Zhenya’s help, Kwon Taek Joo discovered that there was a secret passage inside. If you can find the starting point, the path to the destination will no longer be a problem.
First of all, in terms of circulation, the two of them turned to the drainage pipe on the garage side. Immediately after that, a long and wide corridor appeared overhead, the end of which had to be connected to the manhole outside the garage. Salman took off his heavy diving suit and took out the equipment he had prepared.
After silently signaling, Kwon Taek Joo alone climbed up the simple ladder mounted on the wall. He tried pushing the manhole cover on his head but it was firmly fixed and wouldn't budge. Kwon Taek Joo took out a card and inserted it into the slot of the lid. The card quickly swelled and lifted the heavy lid. Through the gap, Kwon Taek Joo could see the bodyguards going in and out of the garden.
Kwon Taek Joo was only 2-3 meters away from the parking garage. If you're lucky, you might not get caught, but you have to be very careful, you need to avoid the eyes of the bodyguards for a moment.
There was something rolling on the grass in the garden. Round objects like beads simultaneously rolled to the feet of the guards. The bodyguard unsuspectingly looked down at something that had just touched his shoe. Immediately, a strong, blinding light emitted from the beads. The guards

simultaneously covered their eyes. When they opened their eyes again, their vision turned white and they couldn't see anything in front of them.
Kwon Taek Joo took the opportunity to flip the curved lid and get out. In an instant, he ran to the front of the garage and leaned close to the wall and pressed the open/close button outside, the garage shutters opened smoothly.
"Ah!"
But inside the garage there are also bodyguards. The sudden intrusion surprised him. Kwon Taek Joo quickly kicked the confused bodyguard's rifle. The long barrel of the gun just hit him straight in the face. Kwon Taek Joo grabbed his nose and gave him another blow on the back of his head. The bodyguard quickly collapsed without even groaning. He grabbed his intercom and went inside.
Perhaps because it was a weekday afternoon, the inside of the mansion was unusually quiet. Although the occasional sound of plates clinking could be heard from the kitchen, there was little sign of other people. Thanks to that, Kwon Taek Joo was able to climb the stairs easily.
As soon as he reached the third floor, Kwon Taek Joo leaned his back against the wall in the hallway and placed a microscopic device on the floor. The object, which imitates the appearance of a bug, is a spy device that uses a built-in camera to transmit panoramic images of the area to a connected account.
Salman checked the video under the manhole and suddenly warned Kwon Taek Joo.
-Wait a minute.
Kwon Taek Joo stood closer to the wall. He even stopped breathing and noticed a presence from the other side of the hallway. A moment later, there was a sign that a door was opening and closing. There was the sound of human footsteps. There were at least two of them, all female. The women chatting in the hallway quickly split into different directions.
-Right now.
Kwon Taek Joo followed Salman's instructions and quickly moved. He avoided the cleaning supplies lining the hallway and went inside the nearby door to find the secret passage.
A hollow sound echoed from under the sofa but there was no way in the room that was connected to the hallway, only the main door was not locked but it seemed to be designed for exit.
-Hurry up. Help is coming.
Kwon Taek Joo's heart beat rapidly and Salman's urging was added. There's no other way. Kwon Taek Joo knelt on the floor and sat down. He cut the floor using

a special device equipped with a silencer and then slowly lifted up the neatly cut piece of floor. Sure enough, a secret passage appeared. He jumped in and covered the floor again. The cutout is inserted into the floor perfectly, hiding the cutout.
Kwon Taek Joo quickly strode across the aisle. A moment later the bodyguards' intercom began to buzz. They seemed to be aware of the intruder's presence. Kwon Taek Joo hurriedly walked and ran forward.
A dead end appeared. He groped every inch of the dark walls. Busy hands caught on a hook. Kwon Taek Joo pulled hard, the wall on the blocked side slowly lowered. A staircase appeared.
Kwon Taek Joo walked up the stairs, a handle that looked like a bank safe was waiting for him. Kwon Taek Joo grabbed the handle and turned it with all his strength. A metal plate that seemed to be unable to move slowly rolled up and divided the wall in front of Kwon Taek Joo into two sides. The bookshelves that filled the wall were opened and an emergency door appeared through the gap.
The room at the end of the third floor that Kwon Taek Joo entered was still the same as the first time he saw it. The curtains were still open and all the lights were on even though it was midday. Something is quite strange.
Kwon Taek Joo walked over and closed the door, then he pulled all the window curtains. Kwon Taek Joo then tried to turn off the lights inside, but he couldn't find the switch anywhere. Meanwhile, the bodyguards were rushing into the hallway. Kwon Taek Joo has no other choice. He pulled out his pistol and shot at the light bulb. The next moment, an unbelievable scene unfolded before his eyes.
"This.."
When all the light was covered, an existence that tried to hide was exposed. Kwon Taek Joo suddenly gasped. He felt like he finally understood why the lights were always on in this room and why the curtains were never closed. Even the reason why the heart of the immortal 'Koshchei' may or may not be in the jewelry box.
Inside the room, a long line made of fluorescent material continued, forming a single shape. The room itself is Anastasia's design.

2.17 Counterattack

In the corner of the 2nd floor of the FSB headquarters, there is a sign saying 'Alpha 3 unit command headquarters'. In fact, it's no different from Zhenya’s own office. Facilities are limited to a desk and sofa for receiving guests. Even so, the owner of the room rarely used it so no signs of wear could be found.

Zhenya was sitting in a chair staring out the window. A boring surrounding landscape appears. Occasionally there are people passing by and cars moving around. In the hallway outside the door, there were sounds of people walking and talking every now and then. close and then quickly subsided. He was not in a comfortable enough state to listen to the noises around him. The phone on the table has been ringing for a long time. But as if he hadn't heard that sound, Zhenya moved his chair from side to side in complete relaxation.
It was still a day no different from any other day, but for some reason his mood was more boring and boring. Zhenya didn't feel that way for a while.
"That's fine."
Suddenly he thought about something and muttered with satisfaction. Looks like there's someone outside the door. The presence is so gentle that it can only be detected by the criminal's intuition. Even so, Zhenya still noticed that someone was hesitating whether or not to knock on the door. But that was it, he didn't react any further. Zhenya waited to see how the opponent outside the door would act.
It wasn't until a while later that there was a knock on the door. Hearing no movement from inside, he knocked on the door again. This time Zhenya also did not speak. The guest hesitantly said "I'll come in" with a voice as loud as an ant and opened the door after a while. At that moment, Zhenya turned around.
The person who entered the office was a low-level employee with a package of letters. When their eyes met, he was startled. The way he reluctantly walked to the sofa looked like a cow being led to the slaughterhouse, it seemed like he was planning to hand over the mail in his hand and quickly run away.
Zhenya silently looked at the man. He placed the stack of letters on the edge of the table like he was giving food to a beast. It's as slow as watching slow motion.
"Then I'll ask your permission to go out."
He hesitated, waiting for the opportunity to run away immediately after announcing his intention to leave. Immediately, Zhenya stood up from his seat. The man was suddenly startled, but then he stiffened and did not move.
Psych Bogdanov, whom he had only just heard about, was here. The seniors' advice that it was best not to appear before his eyes flashed through the poor employee's mind. His characteristic heavy body odor emanated from such a close distance.
The man's throat burned, his stomach churned.
"Is there a tiger here? Why are you so tense?"
"No. I'm not tense."
"Is that so? Then let's dance."

The employee was bewildered by the unexpected request. As if to say he hadn't heard wrong, Zhenya told him to jump again. The man's face turned pale in shock. He cannot resist. Following orders from superiors is the principle. If Zhenya doesn't do what he wants immediately. Will he bite his neck?
Just walking through the hallway was enough to suffocate, now alone in a cramped space, the hair on his body kept standing up. The man regretted his actions as he entered and closed the door. Not caring about those complicated thoughts, Zhenya urged again "Huh?" The employee looked up at him frantically, his eyes as if begging for his life.
Zhenya grinned and sat down at the table with his arms crossed. Let's see. He stared at the employee with clear eyes. The man swallowed his saliva and closed his eyes tightly. hypnotizing himself as if he had been bitten by a mad dog. He could not end his life in vain just because he did not please Psych Bogdanov. Just do enough and you'll be fine.
The man made up his mind and shook his body desperately. The tension made his limbs stiff, no movement matched the other. If you keep calling this dancing, it's really embarrassing. It was just a fierce struggle for survival.
Zhenya looked absentmindedly and told him to stop.
"It's not fun. How about taking it all off and dancing? Climb up on the table."
Faced with that ironic request, the man looked like he was about to cry. In an instant, he compared the time it took to run at full speed to the door and the time it took Zhenya to grab and twist his neck. If the employee is lucky enough to escape, the consequences are unpredictable. The man imagines everything in the most positive way possible and is soon disillusioned. Everything is hopeless no matter what measure. He gave up all hope and gently took off his clothes.
Zhenya looked at the naked man without any interest.
This is a man's body. All men are like that. His arms and shoulders looked quite sturdy, but his stomach was full of fat, probably from drinking too much. The thighs are quite big but not all muscular. The skin was so pale and red that he could feel the roughness even without touching it. No matter how you look at it, it doesn't look pretty. But how did he come to desire a man's body?
Zhenya was deep in thought when the employee walked up to the table. The penis shrinks from tension. His balls were red and wrinkled and his butt was as saggy as a lump of protein.
Then suddenly, the man's head landed on the sofa. That's because Zhenya suddenly grabbed him by the back of his neck and pinned him down. A large body pressed against the back of the man who didn't know what happened to

him. Zhenya grabbed the frightened employee's arm and inhaled the body odor. There is no stimulation at all. His brain felt like it was becoming limp and his lower body also lost feeling. Or is it because the other person looks like a corpse?
"Hey, aren't you protesting?"
Zhenya annoyedly reprimanded the employee. The man was just trembling as if he was waiting for this moment to pass safely.
"Go away."
Zhenya nodded at the employee. He suddenly woke up, quickly grabbed his clothes and ran away. The door slammed shut with a loud bang. The pile of letters piled up on the table fell down at the same time. Normally Zhenya would ignore them, but for some reason today he picked them up. It was the height of boredom.
Zhenya opened each letter that arrived. Usually it's a damage claim invoice, a fine, a lawsuit, a statement of expenses too much to tell.
He nonchalantly glanced through the pile of letters and then suddenly stopped, because there was an envelope with nothing written on it.
Zhenya thought for a moment then opened the envelope and examined the contents. A piece of paper appeared. A single message was written on it.
[Tick tock. Tick tock. Boom!]
He recognized this text. The sound of the hour hand suddenly seemed longer. Tick tock. Tick tock. And soon there was a loud bang, quite far away. Before Zhenya could understand what was going on, his cell phone and land phone rang at the same time. An unpleasant feeling crept up the back of his neck, but it was also a strange expectation.
Zhenya immediately picked up the phone, Vladimir's urgent message came from the other side of the call. He listened silently and then turned off the phone.
So cute, so he would appear like that.
His stiff mouth drew a long arc, a large amount of adrenaline surging, making his head spin. Zhenya threw away the phone and immediately left the office. The blue eyes were filled with unusual joy and shone brightly.

———

The whole city was blocked off because a mysterious explosion had occurred in the Bogdanov mansion, only fire trucks lined up to pass through the controlled road.

The explosion occurred in two places. One place is in the manhole near the garage and one place is on the third floor of the villa. Damage was limited to a room blown away without a trace and several security personnel injured. Based on claims that there was an intruder at the villa, police sealed off surrounding roads and launched an extensive search. Reporters and curious people flocked to see the terrorist attack that occurred in the center of Moscow, especially in the mansion of the most famous family. Soon the whole area became crowded with people.

The explosives disposal team brought in first came out and firefighters entered the scene. Because the area of the mansion is very large, it is necessary to thoroughly inspect it to ensure there are no remnants of the fire. Firefighters disperse in an orderly manner to assigned areas.

Firefighter Dmitry also rushed through the nearby door following the captain's hand signal. The room was largely unaffected by the explosion, but he still carefully observed the corners of the walls inside.

At that moment, Dmitri's eyes turned to the window full of cracks. Suddenly the floor he was standing on stood up.

“Ah!”

His body suspended in the air fell with a thud, a single scream trapped in the mask unable to escape. Dmitry groaned in pain and quickly felt dizzy from the back of his head and fainted.

A moment later. Kwon Taek Joo, not Dmitri, walked out of the room. He took advantage of the chaos and quietly left the building. Thanks to his firefighter uniform, no one suspected him.

Just as two fire trucks entered the garden, Kwon Taek Joo climbed into a passenger seat.

"Dmitry? Why are you free here? Why Aren't you working?"

Dmitri's superior, sitting in the driver's seat, suddenly asked and looked suspicious at the strange appearance reflected outside the protective suit. Kwon Taek Joo immediately threw a punch and hit a vital point. The firefighter couldn't even stand up straight and fell off the steering wheel.

Kwon Taek Joo changed seats to the driver's seat. Having to leave here as quickly as possible, he immediately started the engine and turned around. A nearby police officer approached with a suspicious look on his face.

"Where are you going?"

"We're having trouble with the fire hydrant. I'll quickly replace it and come back."

Kwon Taek Joo cleverly made excuses. The policeman checked the extent of the fire then turned around and nodded coldly. Kwon Taek Joo drove onto the street and smoothly escaped the scene. He turned onto an avenue.
A police official controlling the road stopped the fire truck. He looked around the car and suddenly asked a difficult question.
"What is your name and employer?"
Kwon Taek Joo doesn't know. He hesitated, the police officer looked at him suspiciously and then suddenly exchanged something over the radio. The officer's attention gradually turned to Kwon Taek Joo and soon, he pulled out his gun and closed the distance. It seems like it's only a matter of time before Kwon Taek Joo's identity is revealed. There was no other way, he could only continue.
Kwon Taek Joo made a decision and stepped on the gas. The wheel's sudden acceleration made a noise that seemed to tear apart space. The police officers who were slowly approaching also suddenly stopped the car in front. But when a heavy barricade was rapidly approaching, police cars had no choice but to open the way. The fire truck rushed away like an angry bull. Unstoppable bullets were fired from behind.
A barrage of bullets shattered the rearview mirror and even shattered the car's windows. Kwon Taek Joo pressed his chest against the steering wheel and continued to accelerate, The giant fire truck sped away with momentum, pushing back everything on the road.
Kwon Taek Joo thought of going to the embassy. It wasn't a smart move, nor did Kwon Taek Joo expect them to protect him there. But that's a way to buy time. Even the Russian Investigative Service cannot enter a foreign embassy without permission because it could escalate into a diplomatic matter. He just needed to hide there for a while and find a way to return home.
Dozens of police cars suddenly followed. Sirens were blaring and chasing like a swarm of bees from the side and from behind.
Kwon Taek Joo continued to speed up. Not long after, a sharp turn appeared in front of him. He should have stepped on the brake, but Kwon Taek Joo just quickly turned the steering wheel. The car's body could not stop at the speed it was going and began to slide down the road. He held the steering wheel tightly as it was about to rotate on its own due to too great inertia. The car's body screamed and ran zigzag, hitting the railing but still not veering off the road. However, the police cars following closely next to them were caught up in the heavy vehicle body and fell into the river because they could not withstand the centrifugal force.

Even though they had overcome such a difficult period, there was no time for relief. A convoy of police cars immediately appeared on the other side. They did not hesitate to run back at a fierce speed. If this continues, Kwon Taek Joo will be surrounded in the blink of an eye.
He nervously turned the steering wheel and went into a side alley. The road was so narrow that fire trucks got stuck between buildings. Violent sparks emitted from the car's body, continuously colliding with the outside wall, and the car's body also kept rattling. The more they collided, the harder Kwon Taek Joo stepped on the gas pedal. Fire trucks rattled through the narrow road.
Shots were fired from police cars. A stream of water gushed out from the punctured water tank. Roads in all directions soon became flooded with water. Kwon Taek Joo suddenly went out onto the main road, the police car also blindly followed. He kept running for a while and then stepped on the brake. The police car also quickly stopped when the fire truck stopped suddenly. A film of water formed on the paved road due to water sprayed from the punctured tank, so even when the brakes were applied, the police cars still drifted helplessly away. Cars running from behind crashed into the back of another car and flew into the air. Kwon Taek Joo looked at the cars crashing into each other and then stepped on the accelerator to start.
Not long after, he heard the familiar sound of propeller blades. It seems helicopters have been mobilized. The helicopter hovered in the air and warned that if they did not surrender, they would open fire. Dead either way, Kwon Taek Joo ignored the warning and ran across the bridge. Now go a little further and you will see the Korean Embassy.
The last helicopter opened fire. Kwon Taek Joo quickly turned the steering wheel. The merciless rain of bullets tore through the passenger seat and water tank. Black smoke rose from the engine. Kwon Taek Joo focused on controlling the wobbly body of the car without having time to care about the blood flowing from his arm. The car's body lost direction and spun around. Kwon Taek Joo saw the embassy in sight.
Just a little more, just a little more.
Kwon Taek Joo gritted his teeth and stepped on the accelerator. The engine roared one last time.
"Damned!"
The embassy was right before his eves. The siren from behind was also closer. The helicopter continued to fly overhead like an eagle waiting for its prey to stop breathing. Kwon Taek Joo has no other choice.

He closed his eyes again as he turned the wheel again, his foot never leaving the gas pedal. The fire truck drove straight into the front door of the embassy and crashed into it. A loud noise like an explosion rang out, the low walls and guard posts were swept away. The shock was as intense as if Kwon Taek Joo had thrown himself into a storm.
Thick dust flew up, but the surrounding was as quiet as a sheet of paper. The sound of police sirens and helicopter blades were still there, but otherwise there was no sound at all
"..Ugh."
Kwon Taek Joo barely left the wheel. The area around his collarbone was stiff. He took a slow, deep breath and looked around. The fire truck driven by Kwon Taek Joo crashed into the main gate of the embassy and got stuck on the outside wall. He saw police pouring out of the car in the rearview mirror, but they couldn't set foot inside the embassy.
Kwon Taek Joo used a pistol to hit the windshield, which cracked like a spider web. The pieces of glass stick together and break easily. He gently swept away the damage and crawled forward.
Inside the embassy, it was unusually quiet. It's a weekday and it's not even time to get off work yet, but Kwon Taek Joo doesn't see a soul. Which direction should you turn? Kwon Taek Joo stood for a while in the hallway and then went to the ambassador's office. Red blood dripped into drops with every step, Kwon Taek Joo's ankle was cold, causing him to limp.
A while later Kwon Taek Joo also arrived at the ambassador's office. During the entire journey, he didn't even see a shadow, let alone a person. Kwon Taek Joo reluctantly knocked on the door. There was no response from inside. He carefully lowered the door handle. The door is not locked.
There are four tables placed inside, divided into two sides. Looking at the layout, it seems like this is a secretary's office, but there's no one there. There was still half of the coffee left in the cup and the screen was still on, indicating that someone had been here a while ago.
Kwon Taek Joo took another step inside. There are two other doors, probably the ambassador's office. He was about to knock on the door, but as soon as he touched it, the door opened by itself. Looks like it wasn't sealed in the first place. In front of Kwon Taek Joo is a large desk often used for political purposes. A high-backed chair is facing the window. There is someone sitting there. Kwon Taek Joo happily took another step.

At that moment, a suppressed groan rang out from somewhere, as if someone was gagged and calling for help. It's obviously Korean. Kwon Taek Joo turned his head to follow the noise and saw a locked cabinet. Not sure if it was an illusion or not, there was a series of thudding sounds coming from inside. The locked cabinet door also shook. Kwon Taek Joo's head was stunned by the strange scene, his instincts sent a danger warning signal.
But his legs couldn't move and felt like they were glued to the floor. His whole body stiffened. An unfortunate premonition ran down Kwon Taek Joo's spine. The senses of the whole body are directed towards the chair in front of you.
The chair slowly turned around as if fulfilling that expectation. The breath that was about to escape was choked, the floor under Kwon Taek Joo's feet seemed to collapse.
The person sitting in the chair is not an ambassador. It's Zhenya. An evil smile appeared on his lips as he faced Kwon Taek Joo.